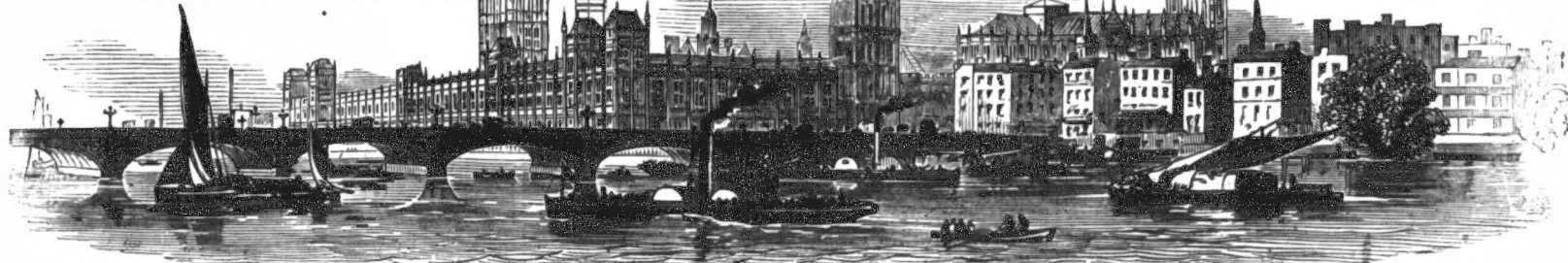


John P. B. 313 Howard

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ONE PENNY.

THE TERCENTENARY OF SHAKSPERE'S BIRTHDAY.

THREE hundred years have now rolled on since the immortal Shakspeare first saw light at Stratford-upon-Avon. The particulars of the celebration of this event at the Poet's birthplace and elsewhere will be found in our columns.

Perhaps the most remarkable feature in William Shakspeare's life is that of the barrenness of facts as to his real history. The only reliable document is that of his baptismal register. This bears date the 26th of April, 1564, so that if born on the 23rd, he was only three days old when baptized. His father, John Shakspeare, is traced to a family occupying land at a village named Snitterfield, near Warwick. He settled in the town of Stratford, became a wool-comber, or glover, and elevated his social position by marriage with a rustic heiress, Mary Arden, possessed of an estate worth about £120 per annum of our present money. The poet's father rose to be high bailiff and chief alderman at Stratford. William was the eldest of six surviving children, and was born in Henley-street. Shakspeare's house is a low timbered building, which had become an inn and butcher's shop, and was bought in 1849 by the Shakspeare Club, to be preserved as a memorial. The room in which the poet was born is covered with the names of visitors. Shakspeare's garden, and other property, have since been bought, in perpetuation of the memory of the bard of all ages. We give an illustration of Shakspeare's house on page 724.

The grammar school where Shakspeare received his early education, was founded in 1482, and refounded by Edward VI, and then held over the Guildhall. From this school it is said that Shakspeare was brought home to assist in his father's business; and then there is a blank of some years in his history. It is conjectured that he must also during this period have been some time in a lawyer's office, as his works abound in technical legal phrases and illustrations.

At the age of eighteen we find him hurried into a premature marriage. On the 28th of November, 1582, he obtained a license at Worcester, legalizing his union with Anne Hathaway, with once asking of the banns. Two of his neighbours became security in the sum of £40, that the poet would fulfil his matrimonial engagement, he being a minor, and unable legally to contract for himself.

Anne Hathaway was seven years older than her husband. She was the daughter of a "substantial yeoman," of the village of Shottery, about a mile from Stratford, and the cottage in which she lived is still standing. The hurry and anxiety with respect to the marriage license is explained by the register of baptisms in the poet's native town; his daughter Susanna was christened on the



William Shakspeare

26th of May, 1583, six months after the marriage. In a year and a half, two other children, twins, were born to Shakspeare, who had no family afterwards.

We may readily suppose that the small town of Stratford did not offer sufficient scope for the talents or the ambition of the poet. He had associated with the London players, who had been in the habit of visiting that town. Thomas Green, the actor, was a native of Stratford, and Burbage, the greatest performer of his day—the future Richard, Hamlet, and Othello—was also from Warwickshire. Who can say, then, but that the high bailiff's son, from the age of twelve to twenty, had not been a frequent and welcome visitant behind the scenes, and that it was there he first picked up his stage lore? We are persuaded he began to write long before he left Stratford, and had probably sketched, if not completed, his "Venus and Adonis," and the "Lucrece." As to his plays, there is no doubt that the majority of his early ones were adaptations, which he afterwards enlarged; and probably it was his talents in this direction to which he looked for employment on his arrival in London.

It is stated that Shakspeare's departure from Stratford was hastened or occasioned by his being connected with some young roysterers of the town, who had been taken in the act of deer-stalking in Charlote-park, confined for the night in the keeper's lodge, and the next morning taken before Sir Thomas Lucy. How he was treated is not recorded; but it is said that he was so humiliated by his treatment that he wrote a pasquinade against the knight, and posted it on the park gate, which so galled Sir Thomas that he applied to a lawyer to put the severity of the law in force against him. The effect of this, however, Shakspeare did not wait for, but hastened to London to escape its vengeance. The story is improbable, as there are no records whatever of the transaction. Some authors have stated this to have been a youthful freak of the poet; but if it hastened his departure, it could not have been so, as Shakspeare was then above the age of twenty, married, with three children. The greater probability is, that it was the increasing wants of his young family that induced him to go further a-field, where he could obtain better employment.

His taste for the stage, his acquaintance with the London players, his adaptations of old plays—reconstructed to suit the then times—would naturally lead him to seek an engagement at some of the theatres. The Red Bull, St. John-street-road, Clerkenwell, is described as being the first where he was engaged; but this is open to doubt. In fact, a vulgar error reports Shakspeare as



SCENE FROM SHAKSPERE'S PLAYS—ROMEO AND THE APOTHECARY. (See page 722.)

having held the horses' heads here as a poor boy; and from this circumstance got acquainted with the players, and ultimately "behind the scenes." This story is highly improbable; as within two years of his arrival in London we find his name the eleventh on the list of fifteen shareholders in the Blackfriars Company—among whom was Burbage. This theatre was built in 1575, and almost a part of its site is the *Times* printing office. In 1589, Shakespeare's name is fifth on the list of only eight proprietors; and in 1603 he was second in the new patent, granted by King James, for the Globe Theatre, situated at Bankside. This theatre was built for Burbage in 1593.

The probability, then, is that Shakespeare, on his arrival in London, immediately sought out Burbage and others whom he had met at Stratford, and at once obtained an engagement as an author and actor, and certainly not in the capacity of "holding horses' heads." As an actor, he is spoken of by a contemporary—supposed to be Lord Southampton—as "of good account in the company." At Dulwich College is a paper in which the name of "William Shakespeare" appears in a list of inhabitants of Southwark, July, 1596, showing that he resided at Southwark while in connexion with the Blackfriars Theatre. Shakespeare's brother Edmund was buried at St. Saviour's Church, Southwark, at the foot of London-bridge, in 1607.

It appears that the stage properties of the Blackfriars Theatre, which became his property, and the shares which he possessed, were estimated at £1,400, equal to between £6,000 and £7,000 of our present money, and when he became proprietor of the Globe Theatre his income must have been £300 a year, or £1,500 at the present day.

With regard to the production of Shakespeare's works, and dates when first performed, many interesting facts might be given, but our space will not admit of it. We may merely mention that the whole of his plays—thirty-seven in number—are supposed to have been produced up to 1611. With the nobles, the wits and poets of the day, he was in familiar intercourse. "The gentle Shakespeare," as he was usually styled, was throned in all hearts. But notwithstanding his brilliant success, the poet early looked forward to a permanent retirement to the country. He visited Stratford every year, and when wealth began to flow in, he purchased property in his native town and its vicinity. The last entry of his name among the players is 1604; but he was living in London in 1609. The date of his final retirement to Stratford is assigned to 1612. His parents were both dead, but their declining years were gladdened by the prosperity of their illustrious son. Four years only were enjoyed by Shakespeare in his retirement. He died on the 23rd of April, 1616, having just completed his fifty-second year. His widow survived him seven years. His two daughters were both married. His only son, Hamnet, had died in 1596. One of his daughters had three sons, but all died without issue, so there remains no lineal representative of the great poet.

In addition to the illustration of Shakespeare's house, we also give what is called the "Chandos" portrait of Shakespeare; an engraving by John Gilbert, introducing the principal characters of the poet's creation; an illustration from a painting by C. L. Muller of "Lady Macbeth," a scene from "King Lear," and an engraving from a picture of "Romeo and the Apothecary."

The attitude of remorse in the picture of Lady Macbeth—that racking remorse "which murders sleep"—was never more finely conceived than in the pose and expression of the chief figure. "You see her eyes are open," remarks the physician. "Ay, but the sense is shut," replies the female attendant. True, but the painter has given them an inner sight, that tortures their sense with a ghostly picture that will not be blotted out any more than the fancied blood stains on those pale hands. "What! will these hands never be clean?" she mutters, as the white and delicate fingers, attenuated with unrest, clench each other in the delirium of the walking dream; and the agony of that thought is depicted in the whole attitude and expression with a vigour and truthfulness absolutely appalling.

The scene from "King Lear" is taken from the third scene of the third act. Edgar is assuming the character of Tom of Bedlam, and the text will best describe the rest. With something of an awful misgiving, the unheeded King asks, mournfully—
"Have his daughters brought him to this pass?"

Now all the plagues that in the pendulous air
Hang fated o'er men's faults light on thy daughter.

Kent He hath no daughter, sir.

Lear. Death, traitor, nothing could have subdued nature
To such a lowness but his unkind daughters.

"Romeo and the Apothecary," which will be found on our front page, is from a painting by Mr. W. Grant. The two principal figures are well drawn, and the details are all very carefully and conscientiously wrought.

STRATFORD SHAKESPERIAN COMMEMORATIONS.

Of the three Festivals by which Shakespeare has already been honoured at Stratford there does not seem to be any complete description within the reach of the general public. Some account of these will scarcely be out of place at the present time.

None of these three jubilees had any reference to the anniversary of Shakespeare's birth. The first took place in September, 1769, when the lame of Garrick was at its height, and owed its origin to an atrocity which ardent Shakespeareans can only compare with the wilful destruction of the Temple of Ephesus. New-place, the residence of Shakespeare in his latter days, had been purchased of the executors of his last owner, Sir Hugh Clopton (who died in 1751), by a luckless clergyman, named Gastrell, who little thought he was thus taking the first step towards universal execration. The famous mulberry tree, planted by Shakespeare's own hand, flourished in the garden of New-place, and attracted a large concourse of visitors. Annoyed by the intrusion of these devotees, the Rev. Gastrell, who ardently loved quiet, but was singularly mistaken as to the best means of obtaining it, cut the tree down. It was immediately purchased by a tradesman, who at once converted it into small fancy articles, and sold them as memorials of the past. These trinkets were eagerly sought about the middle of last century, and one of the choicest, a handsome carved snuff-box, is now preserved in the room of Shakespeare's birthplace, set apart as a museum. As for the Rev. Gastrell, he went on from bad to worse, proceeding from a crime to a blunder. He razed New-place to the ground, but in so doing he in no respect lessened the memory of Shakespeare, as in the case of the mulberry tree; for Sir John Clopton, another Vandal, father to Sir Hugh, had been in the field before him, having pulled down Shakespeare's house and built another in its stead. Thus Gastrell was a sort of unwilling Nemesis in the case of the poet, for, as Clopton had demolished the house of Shakespeare, so did Gastrell demolish the house of Clopton. The wicked clergyman, however, meant mischief, and therefore is not entitled to the credit of going to perdition on the proverbial payment of good intentions. Stratford was too hot to hold him, and he fled—probably into infinite space, leaving all right-minded persons to regret that he had not shared the fate of *Organs* and *John de Wit*.

Garrick being the great Shakespearean actor of the day, the corporation of Stratford thought it would be a graceful compliment to send him the freedom of their town in a box made of the desecrated mulberry tree. The actor, pleased with the compliment, at once formed a scheme for a grand jubilee, to be held at Stratford, and when he closed Drury Lane in the summer of 1769 he delivered an epilogue, in which he thus took leave of the audience:—

"My eyes till then (the next season) no sights like this will see,
Unless we meet at Shakespeare's Jubilee."

On Avon's banks, where flowers eternal blow,
Like its full stream, our gratitude shall flow.

There let us revel, show our fond regard,
On that loved spot first breathed our matchless bard.
To him all honour, gratitude is due,
To him we owe our all—to him and you."

This, of course, was intended as an invitation to Stratford, where preparations were soon made for the coming festival. An amphitheatre, decorated with various devices, was erected on the model of the Banqueting House. Transparencies representing Shakespearean characters were made for the windows of the Town Hall; and as Victor, the chief historian of the event, remarks, with admirable naïveté, "A very small old house, in which this great poet was born, was covered with a curious transparency; the subject was the sun struggling through clouds to enlighten the world, in which was figuratively delineated the low circumstances of Shakespeare, from which his strength of genius raised him to become the glory of his country!" A very small house, which looks so humble with its indefinite article, is now the most noted object in all Warwickshire.

The festival began on the 6th of September. Several pieces of cannon were discharged at daybreak, and shortly afterwards a troop of singers in masquerade habits appeared in the streets with guitars to serenade the princely visitors to the Jubilee. At nine o'clock (people kept early hours in those days) a public breakfast was held at the Town Hall, where Garrick, who acted as steward, and arrived before the company, was presented by the mayor with a medal of Shakespeare, carved on a piece of the mulberry tree, and richly set in gold. At half-past ten, the breakfast being over, the company proceeded to the church, where the oratorio of "Judith" was performed, under the conduct of Dr. Arne. From the church everybody went to the amphitheatre, where an elegant dinner was served for 600 or 700 persons. A ball, which opened soon after ten o'clock, and a general illumination wound up the first day, which did not practically terminate till three in the morning.

On the 7th there was another breakfast at the Town Hall, and there was to have been a "pageant," or procession of Shakespearean characters, but the rain prevented this portion of the entertainment. An ode, written by Garrick, was delivered in the Amphitheatre, where there was again a dinner at four o'clock, the chief delicacy served on the occasion being a turtle of 150lb. weight. Fireworks on the other side of the Avon were to have amused the populace, but the rain was not more merciful to them than it had been to the procession. More successful was a masquerade, which took place in the evening, the most conspicuous figure of which was James Boswell, attired in a Corsican habit, with pistols at his belt, a musket at his back, and the words "Paoli and Liberty" inscribed in gold letters on the front of his cap. He intended to deliver a poetical address, but was prevented by the crowd. Indeed, disappointment seems to have been the order of the day at the Stratford Jubilee of 1769.

On the 8th there was more breakfasting and dining in the Amphitheatre, but the distinctive feature of the day was a race between five colts, at which "Pratt the groom," who rode his own horse, won a cup worth £50. Pratt declared his resolution never to part with the prize, though, as he honestly avowed, "he knew very little about plays or Master Shakespeare." The night of this third day was fine, and the fireworks went off without let or hindrance.

A few observations made by Victor, at the conclusion of this description, show that the intellect of Warwickshire was in a very depressed state ninety-five years ago. Now the humbler classes complain that a pageant has not been provided for their amusement; but it was otherwise in the time of Garrick. They looked upon the jubilee as an impious affair, and regarded the rain that stopped the procession and put off the fireworks as a mark of heaven's anger. As for Garrick, they firmly believed that he was a magician, who could and would raise the devil, and on this account many of them kept at home during the period of the festival, being afraid to stir abroad. With pyrotechnic art they were utterly unacquainted, and when they saw the black faces of the firework-makers they were inclined to believe they were the very demons with whom the magician had communication.

Though in 1769 Stratford lost its pageant, Garrick did not. On the 14th of October he brought it out on the stage of Drury Lane in a piece d'occasion called the "Jubilee," which ran for upwards of ninety nights. The procession included the characters—Benedict, Beatrice, Touchstone, Richard III, Romeo, Hamlet, Falstaff, Lear, Antony, Pertia, Apollo, and the Tragic and Comic Musicians, Garrick himself representing Benedict. It is said that in the dialogue of this piece the superstition of the uneducated classes of Stratford was ridiculed; but, as the piece was never printed, and the manuscript copy was destroyed with Drury Lane in 1809, this statement cannot easily be confirmed. However, as the piece was revived at Covent Garden in 1816, it is just possible that another manuscript exists somewhere. If there is such a copy, and the owner will bring it to light, he will contribute no contemptible mite to the literature of Shakespearean Festivals.

The display of 1769 was a spart and nothing more, as far as Stratford was concerned, and to arrive at the next Shakespearean event we must take a leap of more than half a century, which will bring us to the year 1824.

In April, 1824, then a Shakespearean Club was established, the members of which, nearly 200 in number, comprised the most respectable inhabitants of the borough. These determined to hold a Triennial Commemoration Festival on St. George's Day, which is likewise the birthday of Shakespeare, and this intention was first carried into effect in April, 1827.

The festival of 1827 lasted three days, on the first of which (the 23rd) a pageant such as Garrick had projected nearly sixty years before, but which weather did not permit, moved from the Guildhall to the poet's birthplace in Henley-street. The committee of the club, with Mr. John Mills, the mayor, at their head, and carrying their banner, marched in front, and was followed by a procession in this order:—The royal standard of England, a military band, St. George on horseback, bearing a sword of the time of Edward III, St. George's banner, carried by his esquire, the banner of the borough, Melpomene, the Tragic Muse, in a car drawn by four steeds—Lear and Edgar—Richard III, and the Prince of Wales—Macbeth, Banquo, and the three witches—King John, the Cardinal, and Falconbridge—Othello and Iago—Hamlet, the King, the Ghost, and the Gravediggers—Romeo, Juliet, and Friar Lawrence. Thus was completed the tragic series, which was followed by the banner of Shakespeare's arms. Now comes the turn of comedy. Thalia, the Comic Muse, in a car drawn by four satyrs, led the way, and was followed by Caliban, Trinculo, Ariel, and Prospero—Autolycus and the Shepherd—Touchstone and Audrey—Olsen, Titania (in a car drawn by Puck and fairies), and Bottom, with the ass's head—Shylock and Portia (as Doctor of Laws)—Sir John Falstaff and the two merry wives—Henry V, Bardolph, and Pistol—the union flag concluding the whole.

On reaching the house in Henley-street the procession halted, and Melpomene and Thalia, descending from their cars, crowned with laurel a bust of Shakespeare that had been placed on a pedestal. An address in black verse, written by Mr. Serle, then of Covent-garden, was delivered by Mr. Bond, one of the theatrical company engaged by Mr. Raymond, who hoped that a day was approaching in which Stratford would become an arena for the development of histrionic talent. Indeed, one of the objects of the festival was to lay the foundation-stone of a new theatre. To the site of this projected edifice the pageant now proceeded, and the stone was duly laid.

A vocal performance, the music from "Macbeth," followed the ceremony on the spot.

At four o'clock a dinner, at which 200 gentlemen sat down, was held in the large room of the Town Hall, a scroll, inscribed "We never shall look upon his like again," being suspended over the

painting of Shakespeare, and another, inscribed "He suited the action to the word," over the portrait of Garrick. Over the entrance was a transparency representing the head of Shakespeare, surrounded with a radiant glory dissipating the previous darkness. The speeches on the occasion were numerous and long, the chief orator apparently being the Rev. Dr. Wade, vicar of St. Nicholas, Warwick. A public breakfast at the White Lion Hotel, a large house in Henley-street, adjacent to the birthplace, and a masquerade held in a temporary amphitheatre erected in the Rothermarket were the chief amusements of the second day, which terminated with a display of fireworks.

THE FESTIVAL AT STRATFORD OF 1864.

Shakespeare's three hundredth birthday was celebrated at Stratford on Saturday, by a superb banquet given in a pavilion erected for the occasion. Lord Carlisle presided. The usual loyal toasts were, of course, the first that were proposed.

The CHAIRMAN rose and said:—Ladies and gentlemen, I come now to what we sometimes hear called "the toast of the evening"—yes, and the toast of the year; and I may with truth call it the toast of my life. (Cheers and clapping of hands) This may give a hint to me, before I say one word more, that I ought in some way to account for being where I am. I will make no excuse for my own unworthiness, because, if we come to that, who can be deemed worthy to speak in behalf of Shakespeare? (Applause) Plato might write of Socrates, but who could be the interpreter of Shakespeare? I believe that I am wholly indebted for the signal honour I am now possessed of to the circumstances of my having filled the office of Chief Commissioner of Woods and Forests when some negotiations were being carried on respecting the purchase of Shakespeare's house in this town, which apparently established a kindly feeling between me and the inhabitants of Stratford-upon-Avon, which may have naturally led to their recurring to their previous recollections in connexion with the present celebration. (Hear, hear.) In my case, it is a distinction which, as it was the last I should have anticipated for myself, I also thought the last that ought to be declined. I pass on, to worthier themes. I heartily approve the idea of this festival. (Cheers) I think the leading events, epochs, and persons of this our earth require their occasional commemoration. Life is stagnant enough—men and women are commonplace enough to avoid the risk of such disturbances cropping up to frequently. Least of all can the nation which boasts of Shakespeare fear to misplace her homage; and as I think it right that such a celebration should be held, I am not less clear that the right place to hold it in was Stratford-upon-Avon (loud cheers)—his own Stratford-upon-Avon—that Stratford-upon-Avon around which all we know of Shakespeare—all except his undying works, is exclusively clustered—here, on about the most central ground of his own fair England, where I cannot but fancy that the whole impress of the scenery and rural life around is so unmistakably English (applause), that we like to be reminded how home-like and special and insular was the cradle of that poet for whom we claim the mastery over the universal heart of man, the passport over the earth, and the many worlds beyond it. It is time that I should call upon you, in the right of all the recollect or a which must throng in your own breasts far more copiously and vividly than I could hope to present them to you—by the thrill you have felt in the crowded theatre, amid all the splendour of dramatic pageantry—by the calmer enjoyment of your closet leisure—by the rising of your soul when the lines which breathe and warm have led you to recognise and adore the Giver of such gifts to men, to join me in drinking, not with the solemn silence which a more recent death might have enjoined, but with the reverential love and the admiring fervour due to the day and the man—"The Memory of Shakespeare."

This toast was followed by prolonged cheering and demonstrations of the liveliest enthusiasm, the whole company rising to do it more marked honour, and the glee "Thou soft flowing Avon" was sung.

At nine o'clock a display of fireworks was given in a field adjoining the Warwick-road, to the gratification of assembled hundreds. Two large fire-balloons, one inscribed "Stratford," and the other "Shakespeare," were sent up with good effect, and an illuminated portrait of the poet, revealed among pyrotechnic devices, was reserved for a grand climax; but the opacity of the smoke was more to be observed than the transparency of the picture. Probably after the cracking of the last firework, those who paused to watch the rising moon mirrored in the stream of the soft-flowing Avon, and hear the warbling of the nightingales among the flower-starred hedge-rows, found their thoughts still more in harmony with that feeling of reverence and admiration for the poet which it was the object of this day's celebration to foster and perpetuate.

On Sunday morning his Grace the Archbishop of Dublin delivered an impressive discourse in the Church of the Holy Trinity; and in the afternoon an eloquent sermon was also preached on a kindred subject by Dr. Wordsworth, the Lord Bishop of St. Andrew's, who took for his text "All thy works praise thee, O Lord, and thy saints give thanks unto thee." At the close of each service collections were made for the purposes of restoring and beautifying the chancel where the remains of Shakespeare are interred.

On Monday morning there was circulated the following notice:—

"The committee regret to announce that Madame Sainton-Dolby is prevented by severe indisposition from singing in the 'Messiah' this morning, and concert this evening. The committee have just received a letter from Madame Sainton-Dolby, expressing her great disappointment that she is unable to be present and to take a part in the festival. The committee have to add that Madame Laura Baxter has, with the greatest kindness and promptitude, consented to sing the whole of the music allotted to Madame Sainton-Dolby."

"Committee-room, April 25, eight a.m."

The vocalists must spend a goodly part of their income in doctors' bills. They are always ailing. If everybody else was as much given to indisposition the business of the world would come to a speedy standstill. But be it said that everybody who did come sang to perfection the part allotted to them in the "Messiah," which was announced for noon, but which did not commence until twenty minutes past twelve. Mr. Sims Reeves was never in better voice, though he looks far from well. His "Comfort ye" and his "Every valley" were given with a force which was fully equal to his best days, when he took the public by storm, and the numerous auditors—there must have been, beside the chorus and the instrumentalists, some 4,000 persons present—testified by their loud applause their thorough satisfaction. Mr. Santley took the part allotted at the 1862 Handel Festival at the Crystal Palace to Mr. Weiss, and gave, by his admirable rendering, great pleasure to every one. Madame Baxter had little force in "Behold a virgin," and "O thou that tellest;" but in "Then shall the eyes," and the air "He shall feed his flock," she created quite a furor. Mr. Santley in "For behold darkness," and "The people that walked," quite equalled Signor Belletti, who took these parts at the Handel Festival; and Madame Paropa sang with that exceeding purity for which she is noted the soprano recitatives, "There were shepherds," and "And the angel," and "And suddenly," as well as the air "Rejoice greatly." The second part was rendered as well as the first, and the third as the second, the great choruses especially drew the utmost credit to those whom Mr. Mellon had from the Festival Choral Society, the Amateur Harmonic Society (Birmingham), the Sacred Harmonic Society, the Worcester Festival Choral Society, and the Stratford Church Choir, selected to take their part in this important festival.

Between the parts there were rather lengthened intervals, but many of the people sat throughout as if saying—

"Here will we sit, and let the sounds of music
Creep into our ears."

And at the end of the oratorio there was applause long, loud, and well earned, so that, whether or no the money received will meet expenses, the committee may fairly congratulate themselves on a very marked success. And they deserve it. "If to do were as easy as to know what were good to do, chapels had been churches and poor men's cottages princes' palaces." Moreover, the "Messiah" at Stratford would have been even a greater success than it was. But people are naturally afraid of accumulated disappointments, and consequently did not come. If singers will be always ailing, they must not be surprised if, when they do appear, they should have to sing to empty benches.

On Monday evening there was a "Grand Miscellaneous Concert of Music associated with the Words of Shakespeare," in which Madame Parepa, Madame Baxter, Miss Arabella Goddard, Mr. Sims Reeves, Mr. Perrin, and Mr. Patey appeared. On Tuesday was the most interesting excursion to Charlevoix, where there seems to be an effort to prove that Shakespeare did not all the deer; as if any mortal man, except the Sir Thomas Lucy of the period, ever thought any the worse of sweet Will for that little bit of poaching.

The bill of fare at the banquet was a curiosity in its way, and reads as follows:—

- "Ladies, a general welcome." ... "Henry VIII."—I, 4.
 "Pray you bid these unknown friends"
 to us welcome, for it is a way to make ... "Winter's Tale"—iv, 3.
 us better friends, more known ...
 ROAST TURKEYS.
 "Why, here he comes, swelling like a turkey-cock." "Henry V."—v, 1.
 PEA FOWL.
 "A very, very peacock." ... "Hamlet"—III, 2.
 ROAST FOWLS.
 "There is a fowl without a feather" ... "Comedy of Errors"—III, 1.
 CAPONS.
 "Item, a capon, 2s. 2d." ... "I. Henry IV."—II, 4.
 DICKS.
 "Oh, dainty duck!" ... "Midsummer Night's Dream"—v, 7.
 BOARS' HEADS.
 "Like a full-crowned boar" ... "Cymbeline"—II, 5.
 YORK HAMS.
 "Sweet stem from York's great stock" ... "I. Henry VI."—II, 5.
 TONGUES.
 "Silence is only commendable"
 in a neat's tongue dried ... "Merchant of Venice"—I, 1.
 FRENCH RAISED PIES.
 "They are both baked in that pie" ... "Titus Andronicus"—v, 3.
 MAYONAISE OF SALMON.
 "Epicurean cooks sharpen with"
 cloyless sauce his appetite ... "Anthony and Cleopatra"—II, 2.
 MAYONAISE OF LAMB.
 "Was never gentle lamb more mild" ... "Richard"—II, 1.
 BRAISED LAMB AND BEEF.
 "What say you to a piece of beef and mustard,
 A dish that I do love to feed upon?" ... "Taming the Shrew"—iv, 3.
 ROAST LAMB.
 "Come you to seek the lamb here?" "Measure for Measure"—v, 1.
 GALANTINES OF TURKEYS AND FOWLS.
 "The Turkish preparation" ... "Othello"—I, 3.
 LOBSTERS AND MAYONAISE SALADS.
 "Salad was born to do me good" ... "I. Henry IV."—iv, 10.
 DRESSED LOBSTERS AND CRABS.
 "There's no meat like them, I could wish"
 my best friend at such a feast ... 1, 2.
 POTTED MEATS.
 "Mince it sans remorse" ... "Timon of Athens."—iv, 3.
 POTTED LAMPS AND LAMPREYS.
 "From the banks of Wye and"
 Sandy-bottomed Severn ... "I. Henry IV."—3, 4.
 ASPICS OF EGGS, SOLES, AND SALMON.
 "Ory to it, as the Cockney did to the eels, when she"
 put them 'till the paste alive" ... "Lear"—II, 4.
 DESSERT CAKES, JELLIES, AND CREAMS.
 "The queen of curds and cream" ... "Winter's Tale"—iv, 3.
 COURTES, MERINGUES, AND CHARLOTTE DE RUSSIE.
 "They call for dates and quinces in"
 the pastry" ... "Romeo and Juliet"—iv, 4.
 BEE HIVES.
 "For so work the honey bees" ... "Henry V."—I, 2.
 FRUIT.
 "Hercules did shake down mellow fruit" ... "Coriolanus"—iv, 6.
 DINNER ROLLS.
 "The roll! where's the roll?" ... "II. Henry IV."—III, 2.
 DRESSED POTATOES.
 "Let the sky rain potatoes" ... "Merry Wives"—v, 5.
 BITTER ALE.
 "And here's a pot of good double beer, neighbour;
 Drink, and fear not your man" ... "II. Henry IV."—II, 3.
 CHAMPAGNE, HOCK, CLARET, PORT, AND SHERRY.
 "He calls for wine; 'a health,"
 quoth he" ... "Taming the Shrew."—III, 2

THE LONDON CELEBRATION.

A procession was formed on Primrose-hill, on Saturday, when Mr. Phelps was to plant an oak presented by the Queen.

Mr. Phelps, having mounted a platform near the oak, was lustily cheered; and Mr. Moore then opened the proceedings by disclaiming, on behalf of the Working Men's Shakespeare Committee, the slightest desire to assume an undue position, or to grasp the occasion as one for dressing themselves in a little brief authority. The remainder of Mr. Moore's speech was in excellent taste, and contained not a word more than was necessary. Mr. Phelps accepted his task with a brief expression of the gratification afforded him by the spectacle which met his gaze. He said that in the name of the workmen of England he planted this oak, and trusted that it would live and flourish, that it would reach maturity, and would stand where it now stood, till, in the words of our great poet, it should become

"An oak whose boughs are mossed with age,
 And high top bald with dry antiquity."

The ceremony of planting was quickly despatched, and that of christening followed, this pleasant duty being performed by Mrs. Banks, who named the sapling "Shakespeare's oak," sprinkling it with water from the river Avon.

The Court.

The Queen walked and drove in the grounds of Osborne on Monday morning.

Monday was the birthday of her Royal Highness Princess Louise of Hesse.

The Earl of Clarendon has returned to London.

The Crown Princess of Prussia still resides at Berlin with her children. The King paid a visit to her royal highness previous to his departure for Schleswig.

True uncoloured teas are now supplied by Messrs. Baker and Baker Tea Merchants, London, through their agents in town and country. These teas combine fine flavour with lasting strength, and are more wholesome than the tea in ordinary use, hence their great demand.—[Advertisement.]

Notes of the Week.

We have to record the death of the Rev. John Charlesworth, B.D., rector of St. Mildred, Broad-street, with St. Margaret Moses, the oldest clergyman in the diocese of London. The rev. gentleman was ordained in 1814, and took his degree of Bachelor of Divinity as a "ten year man" at Cambridge, in 1826. Almost immediately after his ordination he was presented to the rectory of Flowton, near Ipswich, and held it until 1844, when he was nominated to the rectory of St. Mildred.

The funeral of the late Bishop of Peterborough took place on Saturday evening in the graveyard surrounding the cathedral. By the express desire of the deceased prelate he was buried by the side of his wife, and it was his wish that a plain monumental slab should be erected to their joint memory within the walls of the cathedral. Her Majesty addressed an autograph letter of condolence to the family, and sent one of the royal carriages in charge of the Master of the Mews to be present at the funeral. The pall-bearers were Lord Carrington, the Rev. Chancellor Wales, the Rev. Archdeacon Fearon, the Rev. Canon Pratt, the Rev. C. Hopkins, and Mr. H. P. Gales. The mourners were confined to members of the deceased's family, but many of the clergy of the diocese were present, and business was generally suspended in the city during the ceremony.

On the arrival of the Panther steamer on Monday morning in the river, from Boulogne, a well-dressed man, a passenger, jumped over from the fore part of the vessel. He was struck on the head by one of the paddle floats, and disappeared. His body has not yet been recovered.

An inquest was held on Saturday evening, at the Red Lion, Wharston, Leominster, before Mr. Lanwarne, coroner, upon the body of Mr. James Skeggs, of No. 3, Surrey-place, Wandsworth-road, London. From what transpired before the coroner, it appears that the deceased, in company with his wife, left London about three weeks or a month ago upon a visit to his father-in-law, Mr. Skeggs, of Chesney Longville, Shropshire. On the evening of the 5th of the present month he was missed from Chesney, and on his being known that he had about £10 in his possession, and also a handsome gold watch and chain, some fears were entertained that he had become the victim of foul treatment. Bills were circulated and a reward offered for any information respecting him. The discovery of a blue velvet cap upon the bank of the river Lugg, about two miles below Leominster, and the same distance from the spot where the body of Count de Vysski was found last year, led to the supposition that the body might be in the Lugg. Drags and boats were obtained, but all efforts were fruitless till Friday morning week. The men then employed in dragging for the body were resting on Ford's-bridge, when looking in the direction of the water they saw what appeared to be the body of a man gently floating down the stream. It was at once identified as the body of Mr. Skeggs. There was found upon the body about £5 or £7 in gold and a gold watch and chain. It bore no marks of violence. There was no evidence produced before the coroner to show how deceased got in the river. A verdict was pronounced of "Found drowned."

General News.

A SMALL coin of the reign of the Roman Emperor Diocletian has just been dug up at Southampton, in the garden of a house which is famous for having been once visited by Thomas Moore, the celebrated poet.

THE Monumento of Genoa of the 19th contains the following:—A serenade to the English consul was given last night as an acknowledgment of the reception given to Garibaldi in England. An immense crowd raised cheers for the English, and applauded the airs executed by the band of the National Guard, which played three times "God Save the Queen" alternately with Garibaldi's hymn. The serenade lasted from eleven to one in the morning. The cries raised the most frequently were, "Viva l'Inghilterra!" "Viva Garibaldi!" and "Viva Mazzini!" An address is to be presented to the British consul this day.

THERE is a tenement-house in New York city having sixty-eight rooms, eight by ten feet, containing seventy families of one hundred and forty-four adults and one hundred and thirty-eight children, eleven dogs, and forty-three cats.—American Paper.

THE Under-Secretaryship for India, vacated by Mr. Baring, has been offered to a peer, that peer being Lord Wodehouse, who has accepted the appointment.

THE Queen has presented the Rev. Wesley Farrow to the district of Castleisle, county and diocese of Durham, and the Rev. Joseph Whyte Mitchell to the district of Leadgate, same county and diocese.

THE late Mr. F. B. Magenis, of the Royal Thames Yacht Club, has left the National Lifeboat Institution a legacy of £1,000. He had previously been a munificent contributor to its funds, and had defrayed the entire cost of the Tenby lifeboat, and half that at Walmer. The other moiety having been given by the Royal Thames Yacht Club. These lifeboats have saved twenty-four shipwrecked persons since they have been on their stations.

IT appears from a parliamentary return, which was issued on Monday, that 3,409 lives were saved last year by lifeboats, and 2,896 by rocket and mortar apparatus, and assistance with ropes, &c., from the shore.

TWO mines are now worked in Newfoundland—one of lead and one of copper, each employing over one hundred persons.—Newfoundland Paper.

THE Sicel says:—"Garibaldi before quitting London received the visit of the heir to the crown of England; the Prince of Wales wished to shake the hand of the guest of the English people; this is a sentiment which honours him, and which explains the secret of that popularity which is the principal strength of the English monarchy, and which places it above all party attacks. The English monarchy is no stranger to any of the manifestations of the national sentiment, it has no interests opposed to it, it directly associates itself with that sentiment. Alone among the princes of Europe the Prince of Wales has been enabled to take a step, announced by all the journals, without appearing to yield to the necessity of performing one of those popular actions which sometimes cost more than they yield."

ON Sunday, the Italian artists engaged at Windsor in inlaying the roof of Cardinal Wolsey's chapel with glass mosaics visited Garibaldi at Orléans. The general had seen them on the previous day at Windsor, and personally invited them to call upon him. One of them, it appears, served as a soldier under Garibaldi during the campaign which did so much for Italian unity.

VISIT OF THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES TO THE UNIVERSITY OF CAMBRIDGE.—At the congregation holden on Thursday last, a syndicate was appointed to make proper arrangements for the reception of their royal highnesses. It is at present understood that they will arrive on the 15th, that the public celebration will take place on the 16th, and that the royal guests will depart on the 17th. The prize poems and exercises will be recited in the Senate House on the 16th. On the 15th, her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales will present the Challenge Cup to the successful competitors of the University Rifle Corps. We hear also that there is to be a grand banquet in King's College.—Cambridge Independent.

Foreign News.

FRANCE.

A Paris letter has the following:—"There is reason to believe that the amount of the reductions in the department of the navy is not yet definitely fixed, and that in all probability it will be something more than what was stated the other day. One fact, in particular, will give an idea of the intentions of the Government since the visit of Lord Clarendon. When Admiral Bonet Williamson was appointed to the command of the experimental squadron, vice Admiral Penaud, deceased, he wished, with his characteristic ardour, to modify its composition, so as to have all iron-clads, which are now the only ships for war, in place of the wooden ships of the line, which it seems are now considered only fit to be employed as packets. He was ordered up to Paris on his nomination, to receive his instructions from the Minister of Marine, or from the Emperor; and he took this occasion to earnestly press the demand which he had so much at heart. It was refused. He was told that the old wooden ships had a great advantage, however worthless they might be in war. In consequence of their large crews they are regular storehouses for men from which the Government may draw in case of emergency. Another reason for not granting his request was that iron-clads could not be fitted out just now without exciting the susceptibilities of England; and those susceptibilities it was indispensable to treat tenderly. The cordial understanding between the two Governments being now restored, the naval estimates were undergoing the process of cutting down, to be agreeable to England; but, in order that the service should not be reduced to too low a condition, the Government would disarm three of the old wooden line of battle ships, which had between them crews of from 2,500 to 3,000 men, and replace them in the experimental squadron by three iron-clads, the crews of which vary from 1,600 to 1,700 men; all with the same object—namely, to be agreeable to England—the iron-clads not requiring so large a strength in crews as the old wooden ships. The apparent contradiction may attract attention, but there is still a reduction of armaments. The three iron-clads that pass from the reserve (first-class) to the armament are, I believe, the Solferino, the Magenta, and the Couronne."

Another letter says:—"I am sorry to say that the public here continue quite as incredulous as to Garibaldi's departure being caused by his health as you seem to be in England; but more especially people here scout as perfectly preposterous the idea which Lord Palmerston and Lord Clarendon seem to have so easily adopted, that the reception of Garibaldi was viewed with favour by the French Government. They point to the silence of the *Moniteur* and the articles of the semi-official press, and from these and the fact of his visits to MM. Louis Blanc, Ledru Rollin, Mazzini, Herzen, and other well-known revolutionists, they infer that the presence of the general, and his enthusiastic welcome by all classes, cannot possibly have been viewed in high quarters here in the light which the noble Premier and his private envoy here have erroneously represented. I believe a little common sense is quite sufficient to show that the French public are right, and that Lord Palmerston and Lord Clarendon are wrong. No doubt it is true that no formal application was made on the subject by M. Drouyn d'Arny to Earl Russell; but it is equally beyond doubt that the hint given to Garibaldi to go home and take care of himself is precisely such as the French Government would like to have been given. The Emperor of the French may not have threatened nor entreated; but the *ententes cordiales* has perhaps suddenly grown so close as to enable some of her Majesty's Ministers to divine his Majesty's secret wishes."

DENMARK.

On Sunday, at 12.45 a.m., an engagement took place off the coast of Hagen Island, within view of the Post-house of Witrow, between a Prussian gunboat and the Danish iron-clad frigate Tordenskjold. The Danish frigate sailed off pursued by nine slow-sailing Prussian boats, which failed to overtake her.

The Tordenskjold was, however, subsequently overtaken by the Grille and set on fire, but the Danes succeeded in extinguishing the flames.

A letter, dated April 20, from the head-quarters of the Danish army says:—

"The truce expired last evening at seven o'clock, and the Prussian cannonade instantly recommenced. It soon languished, however, towards sunset, and nothing of importance occurred during the night. It is rather early at the present juncture to calculate the chances of the Germans coming across the water and terminating their enterprise by the conquest of the Isle of Alsace. It may greatly depend on their own inclination to attempt the passage, and on the disposition of the Danes to dispute it. Yesterday there was hardly a man in the whole Danish army who was not half dead with fatigue, and who did not seem to have grown twenty years older in one day with chagrin and humiliation. But a night's rest has done wonders among them, and, were they only well led, the island might be no easy prey even to an enemy flushed with his recent too easy victory. General Gerlach moved his quarters last evening from the Ulkebol to the Horup Prestegaard; he will presently embark for Funen. His successor in command will probably be Steinmann."

The King has issued a proclamation to the army, in which he says:—

"The sufferings and losses of the last few days will not be in vain. They will bear fruits in this struggle against violence and injustice—a struggle whose aim is the existence and independence of our country."

Sporting.

BETTING AT TATTERSALL'S.

THE TWO THOUSAND.—2 to 1 agst Count F. de Lagrange's Fille de l'Air (t and off); 100 to 30 agst Mr. Hill's Copenhagen (t and off); 100 to 15 agst Lord Glasgow's General Peel (t); 10 to 1 agst Mr. Ten Broeck's Paris (t); 100 to 7 agst Mr. W. G. Craven's Planet (t); 100 to 6 agst Mr. Merry's Sir Roger (t and off); 40 to 1 agst Mr. Bowes's Claremont (off); 50 to 1 agst Sir F. Johnstone's Historian (off); 50 to 1 agst Mr. Valentine's Hollyfox (off); 7 to 1 agst Paris, with a start (t).

CHAMBER OUP.—100 to 15 agst Duke of Beaufort's Lord Zetland (t freely); 7 to 1 agst Mr. Whitaker's Change (t freely); 8 to 1 agst Mr. G. Start's Murezin (t freely); 100 to 8 agst Mr. Robert's Oldminster (off, t 14 to 1); 100 to 6 agst Captain Christie's Gordian Knot (t); 100 to 6 agst Mr. Osborne's Little Stag (t); 20 to 1 agst Mr. B. Drewitt's Greenland (t); 33 to 1 agst Mr. F. Fisher's Earl of Surrey (t); 3 to 1 agst Lord Zetland and Change coupled (to 300l.).

NEWMARKET FIRST SPRING MEETING.

Two Thousand Guinea Stakes.

Lord Glasgow's General Peel ... (Aldcroft) 1
 Mr. E. Ten Broeck's Paris ... (Fordham) 2
 Mr. W. Day's Historian ... (S Adams) 3
 Mr. T. Valentine's Hollyfox ... (T. French) 4
 The following also ran:—Planet, Outlaw, Master Richard, Asham, Copenhagen, Fille de l'Air, Miner, Sir Roger, and Acolyte.

Betting.—5 to 2 agst Fille de l'Air, 7 to 2 agst General Peel, 4 to 1 agst Paris, 5 to 1 agst Copenhagen, 20 to 1 agst Sir Roger, 40 to 1 agst Historian, 50 to 1 agst Hollyfox.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

It was about two o'clock when an object upon the water was discovered approaching by the deck officer of the Minnesota. Moving noiselessly forward, nearer and nearer, it was hailed, but no reply was elicited. It did not stop its course, but continued to advance in the direction of the ship. It was hailed again, and this time, as before, no answer came. Hailing it the second time, the officer shouted, "If you do not answer we will fire into you." "A boat from the Roanoke; fire and be—," was quickly returned. An instant afterwards the Minnesota experienced a tremendous shock. Men were thrown violently out of their hammocks, and balls and shells rolled from where they were stored. The crockeryware was all shattered into fragments. The force of the concussion was so great that it sprang some of the timbers and started the decks slightly out of position. The torpedo was placed amid-ship, and not properly adjusted. Had it been rightly fixed to the vessel there can be no doubt that it would have been blown to atoms, and the hundreds of unconscious sleeping men hurled into eternity without the least warning. Amid the confusion and excitement prevailing, the boat that brought the torpedo down managed to escape. The picket boats in the river have been materially reduced within a short time past. Three had been sent to this city for repairs, and another to the store-ship at Fortress Monroe for supplies. These were the most formidable small gunboats of the fleet. Had there been less darkness prevailing, and a full head of steam on some of the boats, the rebel boat would have been captured. Where she came from is not known, but it is assumed that she ran out of the Chukotuck. She must have been propelled by muffled oars as she neared the flag-ship; but as soon as the torpedo was attached she steamed rapidly away. The report made by the explosion was heard distinctly at Fortress Monroe. The Minnesota was going north for repairs in a few days. The shock caused for a while great confusion among the ship's company. Every one sprang to his feet and repaired to quarters, amid the crashing of ladders, the falling of rammers, sponges, and capstan bars. Fortunately, no one was injured beyond slight bruises, caused by their being thrown out of their hammocks. The deck and walls of the engineer's stowage are badly torn up. The paymaster's store-room is also badly damaged. The shell-room appeared as one mass of ruins, owing to the displacement of the shell. The shaft alley of the propeller was crushed in, and prevented the working of the machinery. Several guns were lifted from their positions and thrown against the ports, crushing them completely. The steamer which caused this excitement was of small dimensions, and was a propeller. She did not appear to be a steamer, excepting the smoke stack. The only time that she showed any signs of life was when she was retreating, when she commenced to fire up and raise steam. She was capable of containing but a few men. It was a most miraculous escape, and we are all thankful to Providence that our splendid frigate and fine crew were not entirely blown up.—*American Paper.*

RELIGIOUS INTOLERANCE IN ITALY.—On the 15th inst., the body of a young Roman who had died at Leghorn, in the Waldensian faith, was followed to the grave by a body of the population, hissing and hooting. At Spoleto, about the same date, a M. Palazzi, highly esteemed by his fellow-citizens, died without receiving the sacrament, which the priests refused to give him because he would not take the oath of allegiance to the Pope on his death bed; and at Ancona two canons of the cathedral a few days ago refused to hear the confession of the chief judge of the city, for his adhesion to the Italian rule.

An American paper gives an account of the funeral of the wife of General Beauregard, and says:—"After Catholic service at the house the body was to be carried to the family tomb of the Des Loundes, on their plantation, some thirty miles above New Orleans. When the coffin was placed on the magnificent funeral car the procession was formed of women. It was a mile long. Not a carriage was allowed, and the first ladies in New Orleans walked in the procession to the boat. They were the very elite of the city. There was scarcely a man in the procession; there were many present, but they walked apart."



SHAKSPEARE'S HOUSE. (See page 722.)

THE CONFERENCE.

THE plenipotentiaries accredited by the several European Powers to the Conference held at London with a view to the restoration of peace in the North of Europe met on Monday at one o'clock, in the room prepared for them at the official residence of the First Lord of the Treasury, in Downing-street. All the members appointed to the Conference were present. They were as follows:—

Austria—Count Apponyi and Privy-Councillor Biegeleben.
France—Prince de la Tour d'Auvergne.
England—Earl Russell and the Earl of Clarendon.
Prussia—Count Bernstorff and Privy-Councillor Balan, formerly ambassador at Copenhagen.
Russia—Baron Brunnow.
Denmark—Baron de Bille, M. Quasde (the Minister), and Councillor Krieger.
The German Confederation—M. de Beust, Saxon Minister.
Sweden—General Count Wachtmeister.

THE *Phars de la Loire* states that an enormous cannon, which was cast at the naval foundry of Nevers, has arrived at Lorient. It is of an entirely new model, and the Emperor has ordered that it shall be sent to Havre, where it is to be experimented upon in presence of a naval commission. It is to fire hollow cylindrical balls against an iron-coated frigate. According to the same authority the Shanghai and the San Francisco, which are building at Lorient for the North American Confederate Government, are to be launched on the 23rd inst.

IMPORTANT SPORTING TRIAL.

In the Court of Common Pleas was recently tried a case, Nicoll v. Greaves. Mr. Huddleston, Q.C., Mr. J. O. Griffiths, and Mr. Worsley were for the plaintiff; and Mr. Overend, Q.C., and Mr. Eyre Lloyd for the defendant.

The plaintiff, who has been huntsman and whipper-in to several packs of hounds, among others the Alhington, the Obeltenham staghounds, and Mr. Sitwell's hounds, sued the defendant, who is the master of the Old Berkshire hounds, for wrongful dismissal. The plaintiff was discharged early in the hunting season, not for any misconduct, but because Mr. Greaves did not like his style, and the first question was whether a huntsman is a domestic servant, liable to be dismissed on receiving a month's notice. This was admitted to be a question for the court; but the plaintiff also set up a custom to the effect that the hirings of huntsmen are yearly expiring at the end of the season. It is manifest that this is a case of very great importance, both to masters of hounds and also to huntsmen. Plaintiff claimed wages for five months, and a large sum for perquisites on draughting hounds, for bones, loss of his cottage, coals, and other extras.

The plaintiff was examined at considerable length, and proved that he had been dismissed in October, that he was entitled to certain allowances, and that it was the custom that the period for which a huntsman was hired expired at the end of the season, and that he could not be dismissed at any other time.

The next witness was the present huntsman to the Heythrop hounds, who said he always understood that a huntsman was entitled to a year's notice, and on cross-examination he stated that he had been in the service of Lord Duce, the Duke of Beaufort, and General Windham, and that he had always left at the end of the season.

John Dale, late huntsman to the Vale of White Horse hounds, gave similar evidence, and said that he always was engaged for the season; that he was now leaving the Vale of White Horse hounds, and had notice in March. This witness had been with the Old Berkshire, the Surrey Union, the Renfrewshire, the Vine, and Lord Kintore's hounds.

Thomas Tipton, who was formerly in the employ of Mr. Greaves, in the Vale of White Horse, and who remained in the service of his successor, Mr. Wilson, a short time, said that he was paid for the whole year, and that once only he left in the middle of the season, the custom being to terminate engagements in the spring.

John Goddard, a huntsman of nine years' standing, always left at the end of the season.

Peter Collinson, huntsman to the Cheshire hounds, who caused some amusement by admitting that his age was forty-eight, the previous witnesses having each stated that they were forty-five, said that he always went in May, and left in May.

So large a number of huntsmen and whippers-in were in court that Mr. Justice Williams observed, amid much laughter, that it was well that this year's season was over, otherwise the amusements of the hunting community would be materially interfered with.

Mr. Overend contended that the plaintiff was a menial servant, liable to be dismissed on a month's notice, and denied the existence of a custom to terminate huntsmen's engagements only at the end of the year.

The learned counsel then called a number of masters of hounds, including Mr. Greaves, Mr. Percy Williams, Lord Gaiway, and Sir John Trollope—all of whom said that a huntsman was in the same category as a butler or other domestic servant, entitled only to a month's notice.

The learned judge in summing up, told the jury that the question was whether there was any custom to the effect set up; and he carefully analyzed the evidence on that point, and expressed a strong opinion that no usage was shown, either one way or the other, by either side.

The jury, however, found that there was a usage as contended by the plaintiff, and found a verdict for him—Damages £80.



LEADING CHARACTERS IN THE PLAYS OF SHAKSPEARE. (See page 722.)

EXTRAORDINARY ADVENTURE OF
A YANKEE TOURIST.

A VERY singular looking and well-dressed individual, who gave the name of William Mowton, and stated himself to be a native of New York, was placed at the bar of the Southwark Police-court on Monday, before Mr. Woolrych, charged with forcing his way into No. 11, Wellington-street, London-bridge, adjoining the archway of the Charing-cross Railway, and annoying and frightening the family of Mr. Henry Dyne, the station-master of the London-bridge Terminus of the South-Eastern Railway.

Mr. Dyne said that about eight o'clock on Sunday morning he was on duty at the railway terminus, when he received information that a madman had forced his way into his house, and was behaving in a ruffianly manner towards his wife and servants. He instantly proceeded home, and on entering the house he perceived the prisoner rushing after Mrs. Dyne in a frantic manner, throwing his arms about with a threatening attitude. He called out to him not to strike Mrs. Dyne, when he rushed into a closet, knocking everything down in his way, calling out "Murder and Fire." The children were screaming with fright, and in the first instance he really thought murder had been committed. After considerable difficulty he succeeded in getting hold of the prisoner, and handed him over to the police.

Mr. Woolrych asked how he got into the house.

Mr. Dyne replied that he understood he rang the bell violently, and when the servant opened the door he rushed past her, knocking her down, and frightening her in a terrible manner. His appearance was likely to frighten any one.

The servant was then called, and, in answer to the magistrate, she said that about eight o'clock on Sunday morning she heard a violent ringing of the door bell, and on opening it the prisoner, in a frantic manner, rushed past her and ran upstairs, calling out "Murder!" Mrs. Dyne came down stairs to see what was the matter, when he flourished his arms at her and ran past her, making use of threatening gestures. They all believed that he intended to murder them, but fortunately at that time Mr. Dyne came in, and he was secured. Both Mrs. Dyne and the children had been very ill ever since.

Mr. Woolrych asked the prisoner what answer he had to make to the charge.

He replied in broad Yankee phraseology that he did not know what to say. It was all a mistake, and he did not know anything about it. All he knew was, that on the 20th of March he sailed from New York to make a tour of England and Ireland, and that ever since he arrived in England he had been roving about from place to place. One of the passengers on the voyage gave him a list of interesting



SCENE FROM SHAKSPERE'S PLAYS.—LADY MACBETH. (See page 722.)

localities, but how he got into the present fix he could not tell. (Laughter.)

Mr. Woolrych asked him if he had any one who knew him in court?

A young man here stepped forward and said he came from New York with the prisoner, and a few days ago met him in London, when he introduced him to his present lodgings, the Leopard coffee-house, nearly opposite the railway terminus, London-bridge. On Saturday they both paid a visit to Saint Paul's and the Horticultural Exhibition, and in the evening they went to Drury Lane Theatre, when he left him about nine o'clock. He saw nothing more of him until he was locked up in the station-house on the present charge. Witnesses believed that it was all a mistake. The prisoner thought Mr. Dyne's residence was the Leopard coffee-house, and most likely he felt indignant at being locked out, as all hotels in New York are always open night and day.

Mr. Woolrych asked whether the Leopard coffee-house was near Mr. Dyne's house.

The witness replied that it was within three doors of it.

Mr. Woolrych told the prisoner that his conduct had caused considerable alarm to a respectable quiet family. He had, without the least excuse, forced his way into Mr. Dyne's house, and acted in such a violent manner as could not be tolerated in this country. As a caution to him for the future, he should call on him to find one surety in the sum of £10 for his good behaviour.

The defendant then left the dock, saying he supposed he must send for his ambassador.

Two mines are now worked in Newfoundland, one of lead and one of copper.

A PENSION WELL BESTOWED.—Captain Malachi Donellan (1858), on reserved half-pay, has been awarded the Greenwich Hospital pension, rendered vacant by the death of Captain John Pearse. Captain Donellan entered the navy so far back as 1800, and was just forty-four years working his way up to the rank of commander. He served under Nelson, Collingwood, Duckworth, and Cochrane. He fought the French, he fought the Americans, and he was ever ready to fight with any enemy whom it was his duty to encounter. He commanded the Crescent receiving-ship for captured negroes in that pest hole, the harbour of Rio de Janeiro, for about four years, yet he never could fight his way up to the higher grades of the service. This was certainly no fault of his—perhaps we ought to blame the system in force when poor Captain Donellan was away on boat duty, knocking down batteries on the coast of France. Naval officers should be thankful that they now live in different times. —Army and Navy Gazette.



SCENE FROM SHAKSPERE'S PLAYS.—KING LEAR. (See page 722.)

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THE celebrated Dr. Samuel Johnson very justly observed that "Shak-
speare had long outlived his century, he term commonly fixed as the test
of literary merit." His name has been transferred to another, and his works, as
they have descended from one generation to another, have received new
honours at every transmission. The secret of this marvellous success is
that Shakspere is, above all others, the poet of nature, ever holding up to
his readers a faithful mirror of manhood and of life. He has, moreover,
united the powers of exciting laughter and sorrow, not only in one mind,
but in one composition. Almost all his plays are divided between serious
and ludicrous characters, and in the development of their plot, sometimes
produce gravity and sadness, and sometimes merriment and laughter.
Thus, throughout all time, must the popularity of Shakspere endure; and
the fame of the Bard of Avon will go down to the latest posterity. At this
present moment, especially, is the image of the poet in every mind, and his
name upon every tongue. The month of April marks the three hundredth
anniversary of his birth. The event is to be celebrated in divers ways in
different places—but it would appear as if the most becoming and suit-
able method of commemoration in this case would be the placing of the
poet's works within the reach of the great masses of the population.
Hence the idea of

AN EDITION OF SHAKSPEARE
FOR
THE MILLIONS;

got up in the most elegant style, and issued at the cheapest possible
price.
In fulfilment of this design, the Public are respectfully informed that on
Wednesday, April 13, the first Number was ready for delivery. Price
One Penny. It consists of sixty-four pages of letter-press, and two
engravings, and contains

**HAMLET, PRINCE OF DENMARK;
OTHELLO, THE MOOR OF VENICE.**

This number is offered as a specimen of those which are to follow.
The entire work, comprising the whole thirty-seven Plays, will be completed
in eighteen numbers. Price One Penny each, thus forming the cheapest
and most attractive edition of Shakspere's dramas ever issued from the
press.
No. 1, in illustrated coloured wrapper, with a portrait of the great poet.
Price One Penny. Give early orders.
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ROGARTH'S PICTURES.

THERE are few persons who are unacquainted with the name of that great
artist, who may have been said to write rather than paint with the brush;
but there are vast numbers to whom his admirable works are completely
unknown. That this class of persons should desire to have a knowledge of
those master-pieces of art is natural enough; and it is somewhat a matter of
astonishment that the spirit of enterprise should not have already placed them
within the reach of "the millions." There can be no doubt that the
merits of these pictures would be universally appreciated, in the poorest
cottages as they have long been in the proudest mansions; and if cheap
literature places the works of the great master of dramatic writing in the
hands of the humblest purchaser, it assuredly may accomplish the same in
respect to the equally great master of dramatic painting. For as SHAKSPEARE
stands at the head of one school, so does ROGARTH occupy the loftiest
pedestal in the other; and the latter has displayed with the pencil as much
versatility of genius as the former has shown with the pen in illustrating
the familiar scenes of life.
These few observations are prefatory to the announcement of the imme-
diate publication of a

CHEAP EDITION
OF THE

WORKS OF WILLIAM ROGARTH;

to be issued in Weekly Penny Numbers and Monthly Sixpenny Parts.
Each Weekly Number will contain eight large quarto pages, two Pictures,
with descriptive letter-press from the pen of one of the most eminent
authors of the day.

The Monthly Parts will be issued in illustrated coloured wrappers, and
may be sent free by post for an extra penny.

The work will be got up in the handsomest style, no expense being spared
to produce engravings worthy of the great originals. A fine paper will be
used; and altogether, the volume, when complete, will be a perfect
miracle of beauty and of cheapness.

Rogarth's subjects are chosen from common life, amongst all classes of
society, in his own country, and in his own time. His style may be charac-
terised as "the satirical,"—the satire being sometimes humorous and comic,
sometimes grave, bitter and tragic. His comic-satirical vein may be seen
in the Enraged Musician, the March to Finchley, Beer Lane, &c. His
tragic-satirical vein is exemplified in the *Marriage à la Mode*, the *Slave's Progress*,
Gin Lane, &c. The series of Industry and Idleness and of
Marriage à la Mode contain pictures in both these veins. In all his works,
Rogarth unmercifully chastises and lays bare the vices and weaknesses of
mankind, and displays them with the cruellest minuteness. At the same time
he never departs so widely from nature as to mar the effect of his
composition.

On Wednesday, April 27th, Number 1, was issued in an
illustrated coloured wrapper, containing the Portrait of Rogarth, and the
first two Pictures of the series entitled *Marriage à la Mode*, with four large
quarto pages of descriptive letter-press. Price One Penny.

It is particularly requested that intending purchasers will give their
orders early to their respective booksellers, and that the booksellers them-
selves will adopt the proper precaution to ensure an adequate supply, so
that no disappointment may be experienced in any quarter.

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GRAND SHAKSPEARE NUMBER

of
REYNOLDS'S MISCELLANY.

* In Number 229 of REYNOLDS'S MISCELLANY was commenced an
entirely New and Original Romance, entitled

**WILLIAM SHAKSPEARE;
THE YOUTH, THE LOVER, AND THE POET.**

The same number also contains

SEVERAL SPLENDID ENGRAVINGS

of the

SHAKSPEARE ANNIVERSARY.

London: J. DICKS, 313, Strand.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

ANNIVERSARIES.		H. W. L. B.	
D.	D.	A. M.	P. M.
30	Jas. Montgomery, died, 1854	8	9 50
1	Ascension Sunday, Prince Arthur born, 1850	9	31 10 9
2	Duke of Wellington born, 1769	10	48 11 20
3	Battle of Fredericksburg, 1863	11	50
4	George Trevelyan died, 1849	0	18 0 44
5	Ascension Day, Holy Thursday	1	9 1 34
6	Gold discovered in Australia, 1851	1	58 2 18
Moon's changes.—New Moon, 6th, 12h. 14m. a.m.			
Sunday Lessons.			
MORNING.		AFTERNOON.	
Eccles. 7; St. John 1, v. 43.		Eccles. 9; St. Jude.	

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

* All communications for the Editor must contain name and address.
Rejected manuscripts will not be returned.

To OUR SUBSCRIBERS.—THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS and
REYNOLDS'S MISCELLANY sent post free to any part of the United Kingdom
for three penny postage stamps. Persons wishing to subscribe for a
quarter, so as to receive the two newspapers through the post, may
remitt a subscription of 2s. 3d. to Mr. JOHN DICKS, at the Office, 313,
Strand.

PUBLISHING DEPARTMENT.—All letters to be addressed to Mr. JOHN DICKS,
313, Strand. Persons unable to procure the PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY
NEWS from newsvendors, or agents, may forward the amount for a single
number, or for a term of subscription, by money order, payable to Mr.
DICKS, so as to receive the journal direct from the office. A Quarter's
Subscription is 2s. 3d. for the STAMPED EDITION. It is particularly re-
quested that Subscribers will send their address in full to prevent mis-
carriage of the paper. The termination of a Subscription will be
indicated by the journal being sent in a blue wrapper. Receipt stamps
cannot be received in payment of a subscription to this journal.

L. E.—Your chances in Australia would probably depend on your industry,
enterprise, shrewdness, and perseverance. Many men, both young and
middle-aged, have made fortunes there, and many others have spent years
there in a vain search for wealth. As a general thing, the same qualities
of mind and the same traits of character which enable a stranger to suc-
ceed in London, will do the same thing for him in any other part of the
world.

J. P.—Where the parties to be married live in different parishes, the banns
must be put up in each. A common license costs 2s. 12s. 6d. and can be
obtained at any surrogae.

A. W. (Widow).—Your information is correct. The price money is not
being paid here yet.

M. G.—You can only sue for a week's wages under the circumstances you
mention.

A. SERVANT GIRL.—Your mistress has no business to deduct from your
regular wages the presents you received from the lady-lodger. Such
an attempt at robbery ought to be resisted by you. In the other case
you mention the servant would be entitled to board wages.

H. H. (Ramsgate).—Midshipmen in the merchant service learn navigation
while at sea. Green's, Smith's, and Wigram's are considered the best
services.

N. G.—You require a solicitor of intellect and probity to undertake your
case; and you want it conducted economically. Now, we can confidently
recommend to your notice Mr. William Eaden, of No. 10, Gray's-Inn-
square; but he will not strike any particular bargain with you, nor in any
way deviate from the proper professional course. At the same time, we
can promise that his charges will be by no means exorbitant.

THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

SATURDAY, APRIL 30, 1864.

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

ALTHOUGH the capture and defence of the Duppel forts may not, as
military operations, equal in grandeur and importance some of the
events of our time, they are yet highly interesting, as being effected
by new and untried armies, and thus indicating the advance made
in the art of war by soldiers whose studies must have been purely
theoretical. Although the Prussians have had no opportunity of
measuring themselves with an enemy since the fall of the first
French empire, we must do them the justice to say that they appear
not to have lost the lessons taught them by other nations' successes
or mishaps. In the Danes they have had adversaries unequal to
them in numbers, though individually brave; and therefore we
cannot consider their eventual victory as a very great achievement,
nor congratulate them upon it as if they had conquered a powerful
enemy in a good cause. But the vigour and skill of their attack
and the scientific knowledge displayed in the conduct of the siege
must be allowed by all who have considered the testimony of
impartial eye-witnesses. Before the assault Duppel had virtu-
ally fallen. The tremendous fire of the Prussian siege artillery
had dismounted the Danish guns, and may account for the fact
that the advancing Prussians were received only by a fire of
musketry. The assailants, however, seem to have advanced with
spirit, and the contest between them and the exhausted forces of the
Danes was short. But the Danish commanders knew that Duppel
was untenable, and were chiefly intent on making good a retreat
across the Sound with as little loss as possible. When the difficulty
of such an operation is considered we cannot say that the Danes
were on the whole unsuccessful. They have undoubtedly trans-
ported over to Alesn the main body of their army under the
heaviest fire of the enemy, and are now with true Northern courage
engaged in preparations for the defence of the island. A somewhat
similar exploit was performed by the Russian commander at
Sebastopol, but this was while he still had part of his defences
untouched, and the retreat was made under cover of the
night. The Danes undoubtedly deserve credit for saving so
large a part of their army at a moment of such disaster. Yet their
loss is severe. According to the Prussian account, the prisoners
amount to forty-four officers and 8,145 men; the killed are twenty-
two officers and 480 men, and the wounded in the Prussian hospital
twenty-one officers and 580 men. Counting the killed and
wounded who were carried across to Alesn, the Danish loss,
according to this authority, cannot fall short of 5,500 men.
This victory will no doubt figure long in the military annals of
the Prussians. It has so excited the old King that he makes his
appearance like Louis XV, when the victory has been assured, to

receive submissions and congratulations and perform the easy ex-
ploit of overrunning a defenceless country. Although the event
will probably add little to the influence of Prussia in Europe,
it undoubtedly shows that an army can, even in time of
peace, be well instructed in the art of war, and it should teach
our own authorities a lesson if ever the languid influence of peace
should dispose them to sink back to their former imbecility.
When we read how the Malakoff was taken in 1855 by the French,
or Duppel the other day, and observe that the whole strength of
the attacking army was not thought too much for the enterprise,
the mind recurs with ever new astonishment and disgust to the
1,200 raw English soldiers who were thought enough to storm the
Redan, while an army of 40,000 men was kept unemployed behind
them. "The system" has not so often away the understanding of
Prussian generals as to bid them send a handful of infantry to
certain destruction. Yet they have no Algeria, no India, not even
a Coochin China or a New Zealand. With limited resources—with
an army maintained on a principle more unsuited than any in
Europe to produce a highly efficient military machine, the Prussian
officers have, merely by attention to their profession, and by an ob-
servation of what has passed in other wars, carried through a diffi-
cult military operation without, as far as we can see, any
blunder.

THE Earl of Derby moved the other day in the House of Lords, that
it be an instruction to all committees on metropolitan railway
bills to insert provisions in such measures securing a cheap train
morning and evening for the labouring classes; and after a short
discussion the motion was agreed to unanimously. Lord Derby
could not fail to be favourably heard in his proposal to secure to the
working classes a cheap transit to and from their labour, by a
morning and evening train, on every railway within the limits of
the metropolis. There can be no question that immense incon-
venience is entailed on many of the lower classes of society by the
invasion of railways. Even persons so well able to take care of
themselves as the merchants and great tradesmen of the City of
London, lately made a very strong representation to parliament of
the annoyance inflicted on themselves; and the inconvenience
brought upon a working man by one of these ubiquitous invaders
is not less deserving of consideration because it is upon a smaller
scale. It is not, perhaps, so easy to realize the hardship to a work-
ing man of being driven from his one or two rooms as to under-
stand the loss inflicted upon a great company by being expelled
from vast offices, perhaps only lately constructed. But the loss in
the more conspicuous case seldom involves more than a sacrifice of
money and time which can at all events be safely endured. The
working man, on the contrary, is driven to find a shelter for his
wife and children in an already densely overcrowded town. He
has no margin of capital to allow him to live in dearer lodgings than
those he is turned out of; and as the crowding becomes greater, the
accommodation he can get for such a sum as he can afford
becomes less and less. The hardship with him touches the
very necessities of life,—ordinary decency, cleanliness, and
health. In other cases it is inconvenient enough, but it
only affects wants not absolutely imperative. The aggregate
amount of suffering, moreover, inflicted upon the working classes
far exceeds that brought upon the higher. Where two or three
firms are turned out of a house of business, half a dozen families
will be driven from a lodging-house of the working classes. Let
any one in passing easily over the roofs of the small houses which
hem in such a railway as the one recently constructed to Charing-
cross look at the signs of dense human life in every window, and
then estimate the amount of displacement which that line must
have caused. It must be owned, therefore, that the working classes
have a claim to such compensation as can be afforded them by the
railway companies, and, if the resolution passed shall help to pro-
vide them with any, none ought to welcome it more than the rail-
way companies themselves. If Lord Derby's conception could be
carried out the working classes would ultimately receive incalcu-
lable benefits from the railways. He imagines them living a few
miles away from their regular work, and passing to and from morn-
ing and evening, at an expense which is more than balanced by the
cheaper price of houses and lodgings in the suburbs. He
fancies their families in the enjoyment of constant pure air and of
room enough for decency and comfort; the working man himself,
instead of returning at night to a crowded and necessarily disorderly
room, coming back to a pure atmosphere and a scene different
from that of his daily toil. He has the whole of Sunday there, and
an increasing portion of Saturday. He comes back, in short, to a
real home, a place of rest, relaxation, and refreshment to body and
mind, instead of returning every night to a mere store where
human goods are packed and piled one upon the other, and where
he can only find a close and uncomfortable corner to cover himself
in until the morning. Such a picture is well worth an effort to
realize it. The experiment will, it is to be hoped, be fairly tried,
and the railway companies are bound to give every facility for such
a scheme.

PASSAGES IN THE LIFE OF GARIBALDI.

IN continuing our illustrations relative to Garibaldi, on pages 728
and 729 will be found full-page engravings of events in the hero's
career—one, the scene in the grounds of the Crystal Palace on Mon-
day, the 18th inst., which was fully described in our last; and the
other a scene in the Cafe de l'Europe, at Naples, in 1860. This
cafe is situated at the extremity of the street Toledo, and near to
the Royal-square. After the entry of Garibaldi and his followers,
it became the most frequented place in the capital of the Two
Sicilies.—Indeed, it is the only cafe in Naples with any pretensions
to elegance and comfort. Among those seen, the red-shirted visitors
were naturally the most conspicuous. As may be imagined from
the elements of which Garibaldi's army was composed, there was far
from uniformity either in dress, features, or speech. So far as lan-
guage is concerned, it was like the return of the confusion of tongues.
The languages most generally spoken, however, were the Italian,
English, and French. There were officers of all ranks and of
various dress. Neither were the beggars, flunkies, and scoundrels
wanting to fill up the background of the picture. The engraving
alluded to depicts faithfully the cafe as it appeared in the be-
ginning of the month of October, 1860.

A CAPITAL WRITING CASE for 2s. (or free by post for twenty-eight stamps),
fitted with Writing-paper, Envelopes, Pencases and Pens, Binding-book, &c.
THE PRIZE OF TWENTY GUINEAS AND SILVER MEDAL was
given by the SOCIETY OF ARTS for its utility, durability, and cheapness.
£60,000 have already been sold. To be had of PARKINS and Gorro, 25
Oxford-street, London, and all Stationers.—[Advertisement.]

GARIBALDI IN ENGLAND—HIS SUDDEN DEPARTURE, ETC.

GARIBALDI AT THE HOUSE OF LORDS.

ONE day last week, whilst Lord Chelmsford was speaking on a land bill, the usual tranquillity and calm dignity of their lordships' house was somewhat disturbed by a rush of members from the lower house to the bar, in anticipation of a visit from Garibaldi. Lord Chelmsford for a minute or so evidently did not know how to proceed, and stated that he was afraid he should not be able very long to obtain the undivided attention of their lordships. After exchanging a word with the Earl of Derby, he however proceeded with his address, and shortly afterwards the general, accompanied by Sir Augustus Clifford, the Viscount of the Black Rod, Mr. Seely, M.P., the Bishop of Ely, the Duke of Sutherland, and several other noblemen and gentlemen, was seen approaching through the Prince's Chamber. At this time the space on either side of the throne was crowded by the sons of peers, and on each side below the bar the space was filled by ladies. Several peeresses also graced the gallery. The general entered the house about ten minutes to six o'clock, and was conducted into the space before the throne. Sir Augustus Clifford pointed out to him the ministerial and opposition sides of the house. He was attired in his usual picturesque grey poncho with the corner turned back, displaying the characteristic Garibaldian red jacket. The peers appeared bent upon preserving their dignity, and for about a minute or so took no notice of the general, or at the very most casting a side-long glance at him. The Bishop of Oxford was the first to leave his seat on the bishops' bench and walk to the rail before the throne, at which Garibaldi was standing. The general shook him warmly by the hand, and the three, Sir A. Clifford, Garibaldi, and the bishop, remained standing together, engaged in conversation for a short time. Standing as the three did together, it was noticeable how much below the middle height Garibaldi really is, being, in point of fact, very little taller than Earl Russell, who came up shortly after from the Treasury bench, and shook hands with the general as he passed out. Lord Harrowby also left his seat, and remained some time in conversation with Garibaldi, and the Earl of Shaftesbury gave him a greeting and a warm shake of the hand as he passed by to take his seat on the benches by the side of the woolsack, and a little above the chief opposition bench. Of course, Lord Chelmsford continued all the while to address the house, as if there were no such person in existence as Garibaldi; and neither the Earls of Derby and Malmesbury, on the opposition bench, nor Earl Granville, Lord Stanley of Alderley, or other peers on the ministerial side of the house, thought it consistent with their dignity to take the slightest notice either of the general or of the unusual stir in the house. As may be imagined, the seats were occupied by a much larger number of peers than ordinarily attend the debates, and it was rather amusing to see the struggle of many of them to maintain an appearance of calm indifference, and an enforced attention to the statement of Lord Chelmsford, while the eager glances of curiosity which they every now and then shot towards where Garibaldi was standing betrayed the true motive for their unusual attendance at the house. Garibaldi seemed to inquire of Sir A. Clifford where the reporters sat, for we observed him pointing in a very marked manner to the reporters' gallery; and the general seemed to survey the reporters with rather more curiosity than he did the lords. He also appeared to be more interested in the magnificent decorations of the ceiling than with the floor of their lordships' house. A little behind Garibaldi, on the right hand side, stood the Duke of Sutherland, Mr. Seely, M.P., and the Bishop of Ely, with some other gentlemen. After remaining about five minutes in the house Garibaldi retired into the Prince's Chamber, accompanied by the same gentlemen with whom he entered the house.

VISIT OF THE PRINCE OF WALES TO GARIBALDI.

The Prince of Wales, previous to General Garibaldi leaving Stafford House for Cliefden, paid a visit to the general, and remained there for some time.

THE GENERAL'S DEPARTURE FROM LONDON.

General Garibaldi, having expressed a desire to meet the Americans resident in London before his departure, accepted an invitation to breakfast with the Hon. Freeman H. Morse, Consul of the United States, at his residence, 2, Kensington-gate, at nine a.m. There were present:—Hon. F. H. Morse, Mrs. and Miss Morse, Mr. Adams, the United States Minister, Mr. Wilson and Mr. Moran, of the United States Legation, Hon. W. M. Evans, Mr. J. S. Morgan, Mr. W. E. Foster, M.P., and Mrs. Foster, Mr. C. W. Field, Mr. Roastin, &c. Subsequently, a large number of American ladies and gentlemen were presented. General Garibaldi expressed himself warmly in favour of the United States in the struggle with the slave power, and said he would go there at once and tender his services if they were needed, but happily they were not. He also said he was proud to acknowledge himself a citizen of the United States, and that he could claim them as his adopted country. They were the great bulwark of human liberty. England and America, united in sentiment, would keep the peace of the world.

The general returned to Prince's-gate at eleven o'clock on Friday week, and at noon took his departure for Stafford House, to lunch with the Duke and Duchess of Sutherland.

At half-past two o'clock Garibaldi left Stafford House, accompanied by the Duke of Sutherland, in a travelling carriage and four, for Cliefden, near Maidenhead, on a visit to the Duchess Dowager of Sutherland.

GARIBALDI'S FAREWELL ADDRESS.

I offer my heartfelt gratitude and thanks to the English nation and their Government for the reception I have met with in this free land. I came here with the primitive object of thanking them for their sympathy for me and for my country, and this my first object is accomplished. I have desired to be altogether at the disposition of my English friends, and to go to every place where I might be wished to go; but I find that I cannot now fulfil all these engagements of my heart. If I have caused some trouble and disappointment to many friends, I ask their pardon; but I cannot draw the line between where I could and where I could not go; and therefore, for the present, these are my thanks and my farewell. Still, I hope, perhaps at no distant time, to return to see my friends in the domestic life of England, and to redeem some of my engagements with the generous people of this country, which with deep regret, I feel that I cannot now fulfil. I am, &c.,

JOSEPH GARIBALDI.

26, Prince's-gate, London, April 22nd, 1864.

Garibaldi was out early on Saturday morning strolling in the beautiful grounds of Cliefden. At eleven o'clock the general left Cliefden in a carriage and four, accompanied by the Dowager Duchess of Sutherland and the Duchess of Argyll, and proceeded by way of Slough to inspect the model farm at Windsor. In the course of his ride he was enthusiastically received. Upon reaching the farm he was received by Mr. Tait, the bailiff of the Home Farm, who showed the visitors over the royal dairy. Garibaldi then paid a visit to the Flemish Farm, where Mr. Brobner was in attendance. Here he witnessed the steam plough in operation; and while thus occupied a number of farmers and others arrived on the field, and if the illustrious visitor had prolonged his stay the whole town of Windsor and the adjacent villages would have assembled. The anxiety to see the patriot was intense. Such, indeed, was the state

of excitement, that one farmer offered to present Garibaldi with a steam plough as a token of his recognition of his character. This offer was made through Mr. Stevens, but the general naively remarked, whilst thanking his warm-hearted admirer, that his farm only consisted of about twenty-five acres, and that the rest of the island of Capra was nothing better than barren rock and unproductive mountain, so that a steam plough, much as he admired its operations, would be of little value to himself. He courteously and kindly refused the donation, and expressed his thanks for the reception he had met with the warmest feelings of gratitude. He reached Cliefden on his return about half past two o'clock. A luncheon was then served, at which over thirty visitors were present. In the afternoon Garibaldi and a party of gentlemen went out in boats on the Thames, where they spent a considerable time.

GENERAL GARIBALDI'S DEPARTURE FROM ENGLAND.

General Garibaldi took his departure on Monday morning from Slough. The quarter past nine express train from Paddington ran through to that station, where it stopped to take him up, and convey him to Cornwall to the house of Colonel Peard. The station was crowded with the elite of Windsor, who greeted the general with hearty and prolonged cheers.

The general, accompanied by the Dowager Duchess, the Duchess, and the Duke of Sutherland, left Cliefden soon after eight o'clock, in a carriage and four, followed in other carriages by Mr. Seely, M.P., Colonel Chambers, and numerous members of the general's suite. They arrived at the Slough Station in good time for the train from London, in which were Colonel Peard and Mr. Negretti, who, together with the duke, accompanied the general to Plymouth. After a short stay the train moved slowly out of the station, amid the enthusiastic cheers of the people.

Garibaldi, and his sons and suite, arrived at Bristol on Monday by the twenty-five minutes past twelve down express. A deputation of citizens, headed by the mayor, Mr. T. P. Jose, and accompanied by Mr. W. H. Gore Langton, M.P., were in attendance, and it was intended to have presented two addresses to the general; but as soon as the train arrived all order was at an end, the crowd broke down the barricades which had been erected and thronged the platform, the police were powerless, and at last the carriage which conveyed Garibaldi and his party was detached and whirled off as a special train.

Great enthusiasm prevailed in the city of Exeter. A public meeting was held in the Guildhall, at which the deputy mayor (Mr. H. Hooper) presided, and an address from the citizens was moved by Sir John Bowring, and seconded by Mr. B. Saunders, which was carried by acclamation. It was resolved that this address should be presented by the deputy mayor, on behalf of the citizens, on the arrival of the general. At one o'clock the deputy mayor, Town Council, and a large number of citizens, assembled at the St. David's Station of the Bristol and Exeter Railway, accompanied by the band of the 1st Devon Militia, which was kindly lent for the occasion by Colonel Davie, M.P. Among those present were the Earl and Countess Fortescue and Sir John and Lady Bowring. After waiting at the station for nearly two hours a telegram arrived, stating that the general had come as far as Dartmouth, where he branched off to Weymouth. As might be imagined, considerable disappointment was felt, but the vast crowd dispersed with more good humour than could have been expected under the circumstances.

On Monday Garibaldi dined with Admiral Dares, on board the Edgar. He saw firing on board the Warrior, returned to Weymouth, and then went to Colonel Peard's. He embarked on Tuesday for Capra.

THE PRACTICAL GARDENER.

THE warm sun during the day, the absence of the usual April showers at the close of the month, or, indeed through the past three weeks, and the still cold nights which have generally prevailed, have had the effect of keeping in check vegetation of all kinds. The consequence of all this is, that hand-watering has had to take the place of nature's showers, which has the effect of encasing the ground with a hard cake, unless the watering be continued, and the ground occasionally broken. As all depends now upon the watering for the germinating of seeds and the striking of plants, and as the nights are still cold, sprinkling alone is sufficient for smaller seeds. The better plan is to cover them up with light material, to prevent moisture from evaporating. With these few remarks upon the weather we now proceed to give the

GARDENING OPERATIONS FOR THE WEEK.

KITCHEN GARDEN.—Cut the strongest shoots of asparagus, and allow the weakest to remain. Sow beet, if not before done. Should the weather prove warm and brocoli come forward too fast, dig up some before fully grown, to be laid in by their heels in some cool place, to be used for succession. If the ground prove hard between cabbage and cauliflower, fork the soil up between the rows, and prick out fresh plants from seed beds as soon as ready. Prick out celery into a cold bed with two or three inches of rotten dung and a hard bottom, and two or three inches of light soil over. They will transplant all the better at the proper time. Sow dwarf kidney beans for succession, and some in pots to fill up vacancies. Continue to plant out the strongest lettuce, and tie up the forward coss sorts to form heads. Sow sorrel, turnips, radishes, parsley, and other seeds mentioned last week, if not already got in. Prick out young seedling savoy in beds three or four inches apart, to acquire strength for final transplanting, next morning. Sow the principal crop for autumn and winter supply. Hand-weed beds of all kinds.

FLOWER GARDEN.—Prepare beds for the usual summer plants. If the nights prove warm, and the ground dry, water in the evening; if the nights prove cold, water in the early part of the morning. Lobelias, calceolarias, verbenas, &c., may be planted out in sheltered situations, but protected from cold nights. Thin out and top early sown annuals, in order to make them bushy. Harden off dahlias cuttings, which have been potted preparatory to planting out. Herbaceous plants should have their shoots staked and tied out separately. It is now time the seed of cineraria was got in if required to flower in winter. This beautiful plant is more hardy than the calceolaria. Recently-planted box-edging and fresh laid turf will require water in dry weather. Proceed with weeding and rolling the walks.

FRUIT-GARDEN.—Clear young and old fruit-trees from all root-suckers and shoots emitted from their stems. Keep strawberries free from weeds. Proceed with disbudging all wall trees, to ensure a more healthy and fruitful state.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

B. K.—Vegetable marrows should have been sown in pans in a cucumber or melon frame. When the plants are up, they should be potted off, two or three in each pot. When established, they should be gradually hardened off, and planted out about the middle of May. A large hole should be dug, filled with well-rotted manure, which should be surfaced over to the depth of six or nine inches. The plants should be at first protected with hand-glasses. Frequent applications of manure-water will be required during summer to bring them to perfection.

B. F.—Good varieties of turnip will be found in the Chirk Castle, Black Stone, sweet-flavoured, and hardy for winter; also the Jersey Navet, new carrot-shaped; and the red top American Stone.

TRIAL FOR MURDER IN SCOTLAND.

PETER BLAIR was placed at the bar of the Glasgow assizes to answer a charge of murder, in so far as on Tuesday, the 23rd of February last, in Maitland-street, Cowcaddens, he did attack and assault Jessie Noble, or Gordon, or Blair, then residing with him in Dobbie's Loan, and did with a knife, or some other instrument, stab her on the left side of the neck and on the right shoulder, whereby she was mortally wounded, and immediately, or soon thereafter, died; and she was thus murdered by the said Peter Blair.

The prisoner, who pleaded "Not guilty," was defended by Mr. Thomas Watson, sen., and Mr. William Inglis, jun.

Alexander Ferguson, spirit dealer, Maitland-street, Cowcaddens, in the course of his evidence, deposed: I recollect of Mrs. Blair, the deceased, coming into my house on Tuesday evening, 22nd, of February last, about half-past ten o'clock. She had been twice that day before—at half-past nine and half-past eleven in the forenoon. She had been often in my house on previous occasions. She stayed half an hour on Tuesday evening. She called for a glass of spirits when she came in alone. She came in at first alone, and was followed by the prisoner. She was shown into a box, and the prisoner followed her. They were both supplied with spirits. They sat quiet for a considerable time, after which prisoner asked her about a pawn ticket for blankets. Deceased then commenced to abuse him, by cursing and swearing and threatening. This was about twenty minutes to eleven. I went into the box, and said if they would not keep quiet they must go outside. Prisoner was quiet. They again sat a little while quiet, and then began to quarrel again about the ticket. I interferred a second time, and they said they would be quiet. I then went to serve some persons at the bar, and heard some crystal fall in the box in which prisoner and deceased were. I went to see what was wrong, and found two tumblers and soda water under the table. He (prisoner) was sitting with his left hand on his cheek. When I opened the door the deceased walked out of the box and the shop. He (prisoner) said he had been struck on the cheek with a soda water bottle. The bottle was not broken but the tumblers were. The prisoner sat for about five minutes afterwards, and then left the shop. As he went out of the shop, I heard him say he would do for her. In about six minutes after he left the shop I heard a rumour that deceased had been stabbed in the street. I went to the door, and then sent my waiter to ascertain if the rumour was true. I heard a noise in the street, and cries of murder. I could not say who called out murder. My servant returned in about half an hour afterwards. Prisoner had been taking a glass that night, but was nothing out of the way. Prisoner returned to my shop on the following morning between seven and a quarter to eight, and called for a glass of spirits. I had heard of the death of his wife the previous evening. Prisoner laid down 1s. in payment for the spirits. I supplied him with a glass of spirits, went round the outside of the counter, and told him that he was to consider himself a prisoner. He appeared to get faintish and agitated when I told him this. After a few minutes he came to, and asked me why he was a prisoner; and I answered, for what he was accused of doing last night. He appeared quite surprised. He said "for God's sake" to let him go, and he tried to get past me on the right and left sides. I saw a milk-girl passing the door, and I told her to get a constable, and one came in a minute or two afterwards and took the prisoner to the police-office.

Margaret Scobie: The last witness is a cousin of mine, and I was in his service in February last. When prisoner left the shop on the night of the murder he went towards the head of Maitland-street, on the left as you leave the shop. About ten minutes afterwards I heard the cries of murder. I knew it was Mrs. Blair's voice, and I ran to the door, and found deceased standing on the pavement about twenty yards from the shop. She asked if there was a doctor's shop near at hand to which she could be taken. She was bleeding about the head. I found that the doctors' shops were all shut, and I said I would take her to the police-office. I asked her who had done it, and she replied, "It was Blair, and he has got his revenge now." I understood her to mean the prisoner.

John Hutchinson, carter, examined: I recollect of being out on the evening of the 23rd to get a constable to waken me at three o'clock in the morning. I passed Ferguson's public-house about eleven o'clock, and saw Ferguson ordering a woman out of his shop. She went towards Milton-street. I saw prisoner leave a 1s. to go to deceased, and put his arm upon deceased's shoulders. When I passed close by them, they were quarrelling very much, and then I heard cries of murder. I then went down the street and met Blair coming up, and he went into the second close from the top of Maitland-street.

Daniel Taylor, Lieutenant in the northern district of the Glasgow police: I was on duty on the night of the 23rd of February. Information was lodged by a female that a woman had been stabbed on the street. I sent out the turnkey, who met the deceased near the office. Blood was streaming over the deceased's dress. I asked who had done it, and the woman said it was her man. I then addressed myself to the deceased, and asked her, and she replied, "It was my man—my husband." I then asked his name. She said "Blair," and that he had run away. I was in the office on the following morning when the prisoner was brought in. I asked the sergeant if he had charged the prisoner with murdering his wife, and he said he had not. I then told the prisoner the charge against him, and he gave a laugh, and said it was not him, that he had not seen his wife after he left the public-house. The prisoner was searched, and a three-bladed knife and a piece of sand-paper was found on his person. I examined the large blade, and it appeared to have been recently sharpened, and was wet with clean oil. It had been cleaned, as were also the small blades. I told him the knife had been newly cleaned and sharpened, but he said it had not—that it was an old knife he kept for sharpening his pencil. I told him any person who saw the knife would see that it had been newly cleaned. The sand-paper had been used, but had not been long in his pocket. Upon the right arm of the prisoner, and upon the left side of the vest, there were spots which I thought were marks of blood. He accounted for the blood on his clothes by saying that he had cut his right thumb under the nail. I did not see anything to indicate that it had been bleeding.

Evidence was afterwards given as to the character of the prisoner, who was spoken of as a quiet, inoffensive man, while the deceased was said to have been a woman of intemperate habits, and very violent while in drink.

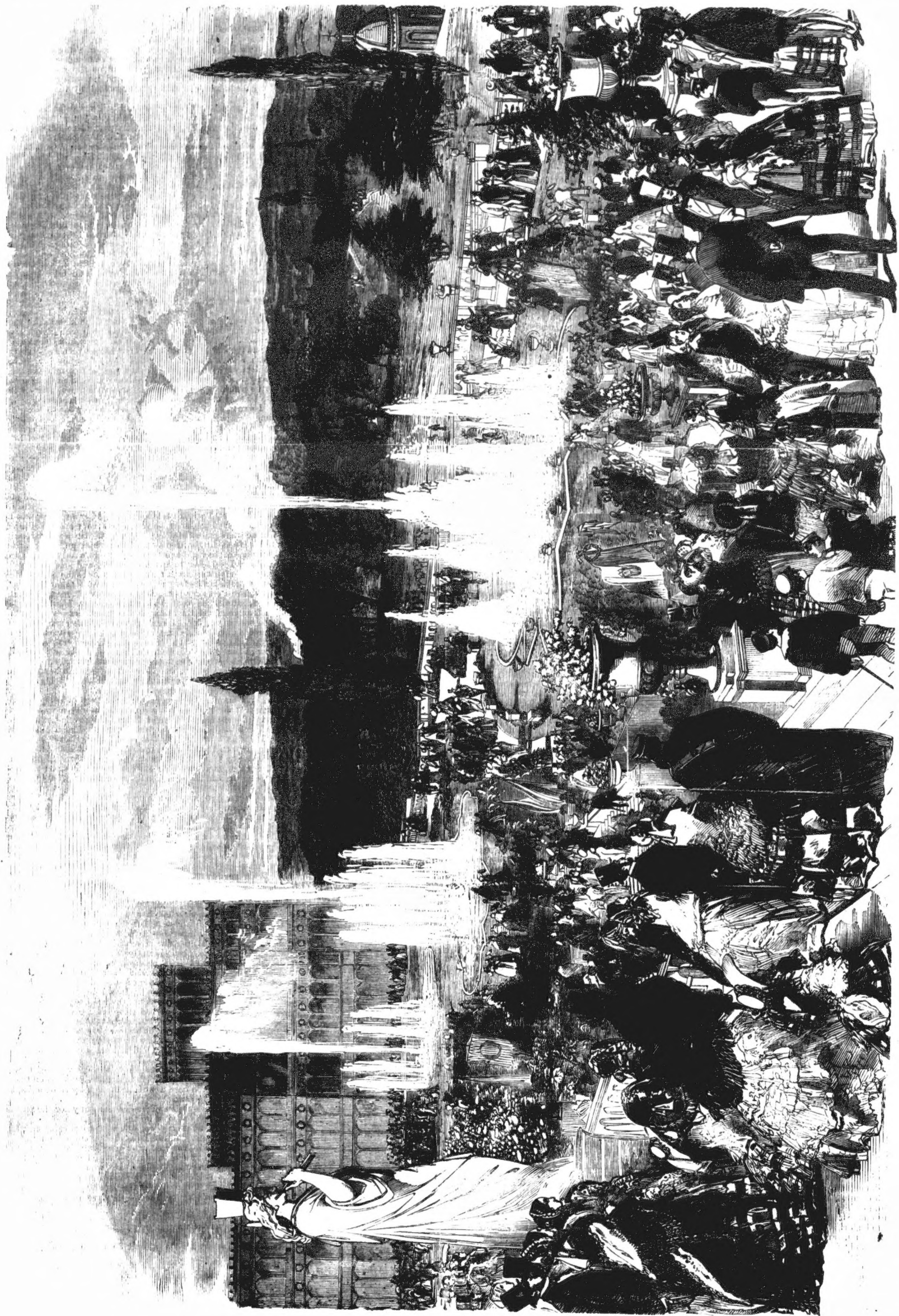
The Advocate-Depute then addressed the jury for the prosecution; and Mr. Watson followed for the defence.

Lord Neaves, in summing up, adverted to several points of difficulty and apparent contradiction in the evidence which had been adduced, and referred to the fact that the only person who had seen the blow struck—a girl named Elliot—was unable to identify the prisoner as the man who was then with deceased. He also remarked that the conduct of the prisoner in going to the shop of Ferguson on the morning after the murder went to show that at least he did not seem to be aware that deceased was dead.

The jury retired at six o'clock, and in fifteen minutes afterwards returned with a verdict unanimously finding the prisoner guilty of culpable homicide.

Lord Neaves sentenced the prisoner to fifteen years' penal servitude.

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THE CRYSTAL PALACE, ON MONDAY, APRIL 18TH. (See page 727.)

SCENE AT NAPLES.—GARIBOLDIAN TROOPS THE NIGHT BEFORE A BATTLE. (See page 726.)



Theatricals, Music, etc.

HER MAJESTY'S.—Donizetti's opera of "Lucrezia Borgia" was produced on Saturday, the two principal characters being sustained by Signor Giuglini and Mdlle. Titiens. We need scarcely add that the opera was brilliantly performed.

ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA.—"Un Ballo in Maschera" was produced at Covent Garden on Saturday and Tuesday last. Mdlle. Lagras sustained the part of Amelia; but it is only in one act that she maintains a conspicuous position, but that one—the third—is by far the finest of the four. The scene is the desolate Golgotha, to which Amelia, at the bidding of the sorceress, repairs in search of the magic herb which shall be a "sweet oblivious antidote" to her fatal passion. The short introductory symphony is admirably calculated to prepare the listener's mind for the impressive scene which is to follow. Every phrase of the opening recitative is admirably expressive of the horror which overcomes Amelia as she approaches the gibbet from which she is to gather the desired herb; and in voice and gesture Mdlle. Lagras ably realised all the dramatic intention of the scene. The very expressive air "Mad all' arido stelo," could not have been more admirably rendered; and also in the succeeding recitative, in which Amelia, startled at the sound of the midnight chimes, prays for deliverance from the spectre called up by her overwrought imagination. In the admirably descriptive duet in which Amelia and the Duke betray their mutual love, and in the succeeding trio—to which the sudden entrance of Amelia's husband, Renato, who has come to protect his false friend's life, gives rise—Mdlle. Lagras manifested the musicianlike intelligence and the vivid histrionic ability which on her first appearance we fully and unreservedly recognised. The utmost possible force was given to the exceedingly effective finale to this act. Here the assistance rendered by the picturesquely-costumed chief traitors, Signori Tagliaccio and Capouli, and by their well-disciplined choral followers, was invaluable to the general effect; but we may specially mention the steady energetic singing and the expressive demeanour of Signor Graziani in the tyring scene. This gentleman seems, indeed, at length resolved to seize the laurels which have long been within his easy grasp. In every effort some marked improvement was observable. Signor Mario, although not quite in his usual good voice, looked and acted the part as he only can; the favourite quintet "E scherzo ad e follia," set off by a fascinatingly "guillare" manner, drew down a special round of applause, and caused the pieces to be instantly redemanded. Mademoiselle Battin, the page, sang as usual. Of a *debutante*, a Mdlle. Giuseppina Tati, who sustained the character of Uirica the sorceress, she proved the possession of a pleasant mezzo-soprano voice of average power. The *mise en-scene* was wonderfully perfect; and graced as it is by the lively dancing of Mdlle. Salvioni, the opera is as brilliant and complete as any that has ever been put upon the stage. On Monday evening, "Guillaume Tell" was performed.

DRURY LANE.—The entertainments at this establishment on Saturday comprised a scene from "Twelfth Night," the first part of "Henry the Fourth," and an occasional masque improvised by Mr. Edmund Falconer, and entitled "The Fairies' Festival on Shakspeare's Birthday." This last was a fairy scene in the forest of Arden, in which Oberon and Titania appear, surrounded by their elves. Puck enters, and informs them that a deputation, consisting of a poet, an actor, an editor, and a critic, desire an audience to solicit the patronage of the king and queen to the celebration of Shakspeare's birthday. Of course they give their consent, and the scene changes to another part of the forest, with a number of actors dressed in the costume of the lords in attendance upon the banished duke in "As You Like It." A fairy dance takes place, and then the scene opens and discovers a statue of Shakspeare. The object of Mr. Falconer appears to have been principally to introduce the best-known of Shakspeare's songs and duets. Miss Poole and Miss Edith Wynne, as Primrose and Hearnsease, sang "I know a bank," and also the duet, "Ye spotted snakes with double tongue." Mr. Swift sang "Under the green wood tree" and "Blow, blow, thou wintry wind." The most striking representation was that of Puck, by Master Percy Roselle. As a finale Miss Poole sang "Where the bee sucks;" and so ended the celebration at Drury Lane of the Shakspearean Tercentenary.

HAYMARKET.—The entire comedy of "Twelfth Night" was performed here on Saturday evening, the chief actors being Mr. Buckstone, Mr. Compton, Mr. Chippendale, Mr. W. Farren, Mr. Rogers, Mr. Howe, Mr. Clarke, Miss Louise Angel, Miss H. Lindley, and Mrs. E. Fitzwilliam; followed by the burlesque of "Venus and Adonis."

PRINCESS'S.—Mr. Vining produced several selections from Shakspeare's plays on the evening of Saturday last, including "As You Like It," with Mr. and Mrs. Hermann Vezin, Messrs. Henry and Charles Webb, Mr. Forrester, and Mrs. H. Marston. The selection from "The Merchant of Venice" was supported by Messrs. Vining, Nelson, Mellon, David Fisher, Robins, and Mrs. Hermann Vezin. The whole concluded with "The Comedy of Errors," in which the two Dromios were played by the Brothers Webb.

OLYMPIA.—After the drama of "The Ticket-of-Leave Man" had been represented here for the 27th time, on Saturday last, the comedy of "The Taming of the Shrew" was revived according to the abridged version prepared by David Garrick. Mr. H. Neville represented Petruchio, and rendered the spirited speeches of the resolute gentleman of Verona with appropriate vigour. Miss Hughes sustained the part of Catherine with great animation, and in her shrewish demeanour never lost sight of the manners of the lady. Mr. Atkins, as Grumio, and Mr. Horace Wigan in the small part of the tailor, added largely to the mirth of the audience, and the comedy went off to the fullest satisfaction of the audience.

ADELPHI.—The drama of "Leah," with Miss Bateman in the principal character, was performed as usual here on the Tercentenary night; and it was followed by an *apropos* sketch, written by Mr. Stirling Coyne, when the subject of Shakspeare's house was prominently brought before the public. The revival at the present time had all the effect of novelty; and Mr. Toole was as diverting in the chief character as Mr. Wright, the original impersonator, used to be.

STRAND.—The performance here on the 23rd included the balcony scene from "Romeo and Juliet," and the fifth act of the "Midsummer Night's Dream." Miss Ada Swanborough as Romeo, and Miss Marie Wilton as Juliet, must be mentioned as having merited the enthusiastic recall which followed their achievement of a rather difficult task. Mr. W. Belford and Mr. C. Fenton extracted great laughter from the speeches of Pyramus and Thisbe; and the curtain falling on the fiery tableau of Puck and Oberon, the audience had all their accustomed embellishments to the dialogue of song and ballet. The burlesque of "Orpheus and Eurydice" closed the evening's entertainments.

SURREY.—The restoration of Shakspeare's almost unacted play, the Second Part of "Henry the Sixth," is a dramatic event at this establishment worthy of chronicle among the performances in connection with the Tercentenary Festival. The principal characters were sustained by Mr. James Anderson, Messrs. Fernandez, O'Sullivan, and Ray, and Miss Pantonfort, and Mrs. St. Henry.

SADLER'S WELLS.—"A Winter's Tale" has been the principal attraction here during the week, with Mr. G. V. Brooke as Leontes, and Miss Marriott as Hermione, followed by "Io."

THE CRYSTAL PALACE AND THE AGRICULTURAL HALL both had their special Shakspearean attractions; but our space precludes us giving particulars.

THE WAR IN NORTHERN EUROPE.

DEFEAT OF THE DANES.

THE following details of the storming of the Duppel Intrenchments have been published at the Prussian head-quarters:—

Flensburg, April 18.

"The Prussian assault upon Forts No. 1 to No. 6 took place simultaneously in six columns at ten o'clock this morning. The Prussian flag waved above all the six forts by a quarter past ten. At eleven Forts No. 7, 8, 9, and the newly-constructed works in rear of the first series were stormed, and Fort No. 10 capitulated. At half-past twelve the two strong works at the *tete-de-pont* were carried. One of the bridges across the Alsens Sound was disconnected by the enemy; the other was destroyed by the fire of our artillery. The enemy was then entirely dislodged from his strong position, and confined to Alsens. The attack upon Fort No. 1 to No. 6 was carried out by the Prussian infantry and loud cheers, without firing a shot, under the most violent hostile small-arm and grape fire. The Bolf Krake made her appearance when the forts were already carried and afforded cover to the troops, but the Prussian batteries soon compelled her retreat. The loss of the Prussian troops cannot yet be stated with even approximate certainty. Between 3,000 and 4,000 Danish prisoners, many of whom are officers, have been brought in. Fifty to eighty guns were captured in the works, as well as a large number of flags. Immediately after the *tete-de-pont* was stormed, orders were given that the greater part of the troops and of the artillery should leave for Jutland to besiege Fredericia and occupy the entire province."

Further official details have been published to-day which are as follows:—

"His Royal Highness the Crown Prince and the Field-Marshal (von Wrangel) witnessed the first part of the attack from the height near the Gammelmark battery, the second portion from the Spitzberg, and the termination from a position further in advance, upon the Sonderborg-road. Two staff officers were attached to each of the six storming parties to bring the Crown Prince and the Field-Marshal early reports of the progress of the attack. The storming parties were stationed at daybreak in the approaches and parallels, the reserves under cover in their rear, while all the batteries kept up an extremely violent fire upon the forts. One brigade was posted at the Sandberg, in order, according to circumstances might require, either to cross on pontoons and in boats to Alsens, or to divert the enemy's attention by a demonstration in that direction. With the stroke of ten all the batteries in the front ceased fire, and all six storming columns broke out under loud cheers simultaneously from the foremost parallel. The enemy met them with a violent fire from small arms and grape, but nothing was able to arrest the impetuosity of the attacking force, which hurried on without firing a shot. By twelve the entire line of forts, together with the *tetes-de-pont* were in our hands. The Danish man-of-war Skjold, carrying eighty-four guns, lay off the shore, but did not attempt to take part in the engagement. Our loss cannot yet be ascertained. That of the enemy is apparently much greater. Two Danish generals were left dead on the field, 3,000 to 4,000 prisoners, many being officers, and two regimental commanders, have been brought in; fifty to eighty guns, with numbers of colours, have been taken. The brigade at the Sandberg was unable to cross, owing to the opposite shore being too strongly occupied, but its object was attained by a diversion of the enemy's forces being caused. The bravery of all the troops under fire is beyond all praise. All the arrangements for the storm were made in so masterly a manner by his Royal Highness Prince Frederick Charles, and so admirably carried out by the various commanders, that this glorious deed of arms was effected within two hours."

The following report is published by the *Schleswig-Holstein News*:—

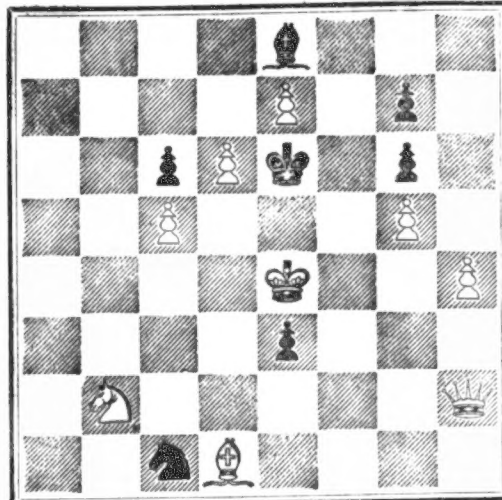
"The forts were taken by the Prussians in less than twenty minutes, after a desperate resistance on the part of the Danes, who were forcibly driven on by their officers. As no firing could take place at such close quarters, a horrible butchery ensued. The Danish losses in killed are enormous; in some places ten and twelve corpses lay one across another; the ground was torn up, and great pools of blood covered the surface. The number of Danish prisoners is from 2,200 to 2,800, among whom are about sixty officers. Although the Prussian loss cannot be inconsiderable, it stands in no comparison to that of the Danes. The fight was a terribles continued behind the forts. All the guns fell into the hands of the Prussians. Fort No. 2 was defended with the utmost bravery by Lieutenant Anter, who has been taken prisoner. He spitted the guns with his own hands, while tears stood in his eyes, and was then compelled to surrender with his men."

A letter from the scene of hostilities says:—

"The Prussians have taken 2,600 unwounded prisoners, with forty officers, and ninety guns, most of these smooth bore, and many of them heavy, old-fashioned pieces. A considerable number of wounded Danes have also remained in their hands, and it is fortunate for them that they are sure of as good care and treatment as if they were wounded Prussians. The Prussian loss, up to an hour in the afternoon which I cannot exactly fix, was 1,300 in killed and wounded, but as fighting was certainly going on after that return was given, the number has probably been somewhat increased. We may imagine what the loss would have been had the works been obstinately defended. Instead of being taken at a run, and had the Danes made more use of their artillery and fired heavily with grape, as the Prussians advanced across the open ground. The Danish General Du Plat was killed and his body was left in the hands of the Prussians. Most of the prisoners, if not all, were made in the ten forts. The *modus operandi* was thus:—When the Prussians got on the top of the redoubts and had fired down on their enemy, they jumped in and used bayonet and butt. There does not seem to have been much hand-to-hand work, however; at least, as far as I have heard what passed in some of the forts, most of the Danes, seeing the foe upon them, threw down their arms and surrendered themselves prisoners. There were exceptions to this; a few resolute fellows would not give in; bayonets were crossed in individual cases; I have been told that some of the Danes, in their rage and despair, hurled stones at their adversaries, but in no case, as you have seen, was the conflict of long duration. The Prussians render full justice to the bravery of their enemies, but the fact is that the defence was not vigorous by any means. At the same time, the forts I visited in the afternoon, and the trenches which connect them, contained a very considerable number of dead Danes, the wounded having been for the most part removed, or, at any rate, taken out and laid on the ground outside, in readiness to be carried away as soon as stretchers and carts could be provided. Of carts there did not seem any great lack, a though most of them were springless, peasant carts, very rough transports for wounded men, and, as for stretchers, the number forthcoming was utterly inadequate to the occasion, and the wounded were being carried away on planks or men's arms. The Prussians seem to have much need of improvement in these matters, and it is to be hoped the great deficiencies now experienced will lead to amendment before they have another war. May it be long before that comes to pass, and may it then be against a more equal foe and in a cause more likely to win than the sympathies of Europe! The loss of the Prussians in officers has been so variously stated that I wait to learn it from the official return. I believe it will prove to have been very heavy. I was shown the list of the killed and wounded officers in one regiment, the 35th, and it amounted to ten. I was told also of a battalion of the 53rd which came out of action commanded by a lieutenant, but I believe that the major and a captain were on the sick list and not in the field."

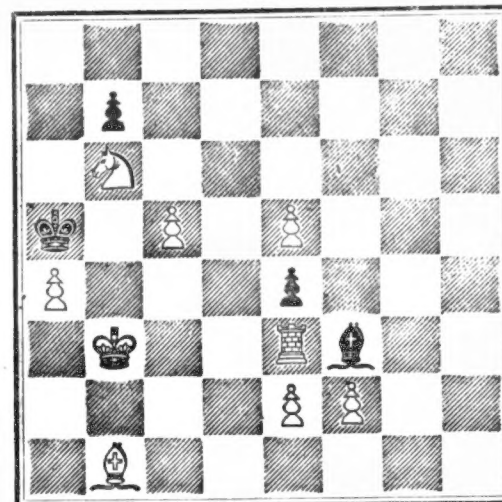
Chess.

PROBLEM No. 175.—By DR. CONRAD BAYER.
Black.



White to move, and mate in three moves.
[From the "Chess-Player's Magazine" for April.]

PROBLEM No. 176.—By J. F. HOPE.
Black.



White to move, and mate in four moves.

Game played in "Home Circle" Chess Tourney, to which we have referred upon previous occasions.

- | White. | Black. |
|---|------------------------|
| 1. P to K 4 | 1. P to K 4 |
| 2. Kt to K B 3 | 2. Kt to Q B 3 |
| 3. B to Q Kt 5 | 3. P to Q 3 |
| 4. P to Q B 3 | 4. P to Q R 3 |
| 5. B to Q R 4 | 5. Kt to K B 3 |
| 6. Q to K 2 (a) | 6. P to Q Kt 4 (b) |
| 7. B to Q B 2 (c) | 7. B to K 2 |
| 8. P to Q 4 (d) | 8. P takes P |
| 9. P takes P | 9. R to K Kt 5 (e) |
| 10. B to K 3 (f) | 10. P to Q 4 (g) |
| 11. P to K 5 (h) | 11. K Kt to K 5 |
| 12. P to Q R 3 | 12. Castles |
| 13. Q Kt to Q 2 | 13. B to K B 4 |
| 14. Q Kt to K B square | 14. B to K Kt 3 |
| 15. Q Kt to K Kt 3 | 15. Q to Q 2 (i) |
| 16. B to Q 3 | 16. K R to Q Kt square |
| 17. Q to Q B 2 | 17. P to Q Kt 5 (j) |
| 18. Kt takes Kt | 18. P takes Kt |
| 19. B takes P | 19. B takes B |
| 20. Q takes B | 20. P takes P |
| 21. P takes P | 21. K R to Q Kt 6 (k) |
| 22. P to Q 5 | 22. Q R to Q Kt square |
| 23. P takes Kt | 23. Q to Q 6 (l) |
| 24. Q takes Q | 24. R takes Q |
| 25. K to K 2 | 25. R to Q 4 |
| 26. K R to Q Kt square | 26. K R to Q Kt 4 |
| 27. K R to Q square | 27. B to Q B 4 |
| 28. B takes B | 28. R takes B |
| 29. Q B to Q B square | 29. K R to Kt 4 |
| 30. Q R to Q B 3 (m) | 30. P to K R 3 |
| 31. K R to Q 7 | 31. Q R to Q B square |
| 32. Q R to Q B 4 | 32. P to Q R 4 |
| 33. P to Q R 4 | 33. K R to Q Kt 7 (ch) |
| 34. Kt to Q 2 | 34. K R to Q Kt 3 |
| 35. P to K B 4 | 35. K to B square |
| 36. K to K B 3 | 36. K to K square |
| 37. P to K 6 | 37. P takes P |
| 38. R takes K Kt P | 38. K to B square |
| 39. R to R 7 | 39. K to Kt square |
| 40. R to Q 7 | 40. K R to Q Kt square |
| 41. K to Kt 4, and after a few more moves Black resigned. | |

(a) B takes Kt (ch), followed by P to Q 4, would perhaps have been better.

(b) B to K Kt 5 would have been preferable.

(c) R to Q Kt 3 would have led to a bad position.

(d) Premature: at this point P to K R 3 would have been stronger.

(e) Best.

(f) The only safe play.

(g) Sound play; White's position is now somewhat confined.

(h) Better than taking K P.

(i) If Kt takes Kt, R P takes Kt, with the better game.

(j) P to K B 4 would have been stronger.

(k) Overlooking the obvious reply of White.

(l) We should have preferred Q to K 3.

(m) R to Q B 4 would have saved valuable time.

Lab and Police.

POLICE COURTS.
GUILDHALL.

ROBBERY BY A THIEF-OF-LEAVE MAN.—John Murray was charged before Mr. John Murgrove with the following daring watch robbery. Mr. R. Smith, assistant controller of the General Post-office, said: About half-past four o'clock the other afternoon I was on Finsbury-pavement, when I suddenly felt a great pressure on my right shoulder, and found the prisoner leaning upon me. At that moment Garibaldi came past and drew my attention to the prisoner, but immediately afterwards I felt a great pressure against my chest, and a man's hat thrust against my face. I found it was the prisoner, and I pushed him forcibly away. In so doing I saw him with my good watch, value £15 in his hand, and my chain extended, in the act of breaking it from the snaffle. I endeavoured to seize him, but he ran across the road, and I followed, calling "Stop thief." I lost sight of him for a minute or two, and then saw him straggling in the grasp of several gentlemen, one of whom restored me my watch which he saw the prisoner throw away. Corroborative testimony having been heard, Baker, a detective officer, deposed: The prisoner is one of five who were convicted in December, 1860, at Bedford, and sentenced to four years' penal servitude, and he is now at liberty, on a ticket-of-leave. Mr. Jones, the Governor of Newgate: I have had the prisoner in my custody. The prisoner said: Since I have been discharged I have tried to get an honest living, but as soon as I got into work the police got me turned out again. Inspectors Silver and Baser said: If any officers in the City or Metropolitan forces were found doing so, they would be instantly discharged. Mr. John Murgrove observed that he knew the officers of the City Police, and that they would not interfere with such persons while they conducted themselves properly; and he did not, therefore, place much reliance on the prisoner's statement. The prisoner was committed for trial.

BOW STREET.

A DISCRIMINATING PICKPOCKET.—John Edge and George Puckney were brought up on remand, charged with stealing a watch from a gentleman in the crowd assembled in the Strand to witness the progress of General Garibaldi to the City. Sergeant Ackrill, of the Division, deposed that about half-past one o'clock he was on duty in the Strand, when he saw the prisoners in the crowd. He suspected them, not from any previous knowledge of their character, but from their conduct. He saw them looking very anxiously at the watch guards of gentlemen in the crowd. He followed them to Temple-bar, watching them closely. As General Garibaldi was passing through the gate-way the prisoners took up their position beside the prosecutor, whose attention was quite taken up in observing the general. As the latter at that moment rose from his seat and bowed to the people, Edge seized the prosecutor's watch and snatched it from the guard, Puckney covering him. The bow of the watch being nearly strong, Edge had great difficulty in breaking it, to accomplish which he used both hands. Witness seized upon Edge, and desired Laurence, P. 97, to take Puckney into custody. Edge, on finding himself in the hands of the police, at once dropped the watch on the footway, but witness picked it up. Puckney made desperate efforts to escape, and struck Laurence several times. The crowd was so dense and the pressure so much increased by the companions of the prisoners surrounding them and hustling the police that it was found necessary to obtain the aid of the horse patrol to clear a way for the officers to remove the prisoners. Laurence confirmed the statement of Ackrill, and stated that he had been severely kicked and knocked about. On the way to the station-house Puckney threw away a watch, which was picked up by another person in the crowd. Mr. Francis Vidoni, of the Royal Italian Opera, Covent-garden, identified the watch as having been his property. He was not aware that he had been robbed till the officer spoke to him. The prisoners both expressed a wish that the magistrate should deal with the case, but both declared that they were "Not guilty." Mr. Henry said if they were not guilty they must be allowed the opportunity of clearing themselves before a jury. It was only in the event of their pleading guilty that he had power to deal with the case. Puckney said he would not try pleading guilty if the magistrate would dispose of it. Mr. Henry could make no bargain about it. He must first have inquiry made as to their character. If they were known he should send them for trial. But there was nothing against them before, he might perhaps accept their plea of guilty, and deal with the case summarily. Puckney: Oh that is no good; I don't want any inquiry. If you are going to do that, I shall not plead guilty. If I plead guilty here I shall get six months, and if I go for trial, and have somebody speak for me perhaps I shall get it altogether, so I shall take my chance. The prisoners were then committed for trial.

WESTMINSTER.

EXTRAORDINARY CHARGE OF FELONY.—A middle-aged man, of very respectable appearance, was committed to the police by Mr. William Gale, of 49, Victoria-street, civil engineer, was charged before Mr. Arnold, with stealing £60. John Donald, a native of Scotland, with a broad Scotch dialect, said he lived at 195, Blackfriars-road, and was a farm bailiff. On the 14th instant he was at Charing-cross, drinking at the fountain in Trafalgar-square, when he was accosted by a respectable-looking man, who entered into conversation with him. They took a walk through St. James's-park, and then went to a public-house in Artillery-row, Westminster, and had a glass of ale at the bar. They had not been there long when the prisoner came in and affected indignation at the conduct of a neighbouring publican, complaining of the odious and straggleness of London people, and said that he had just come from Manchester, and mentioned the circumstance of an eccentric aunt of his recently dead, who had left him £1500, £100 of which was to be divided in £25 shares among the poor of any four parishes. He then asked the prosecutor and the third man (who had been met in Trafalgar-square) if they would distribute two shares of it in their parishes, observing that he should have no objection if they would show some money as security for their respectability. The third man then said he had no money with him, but said he could get £4 in an hour, and prosecutor observed that he could do the same, upon which the prisoner said he would give them an hour, and he would meanwhile walk about and look at the neighbourhood. The third man and prosecutor then went over Westminster-bridge, separating and meeting again a short time after, when the third man produced a purse which appeared to contain between forty and fifty sovereigns, and prosecutor showed him £60 in no es, which he had been home and fetched. They then went back to Artillery-row and found the prisoner where they had left him, who said that from the length of time they had been gone he doubted whether they would have returned. The third man then asked the prisoner if he knew of any situation that would suit prosecutor, and the prisoner said he was going to take a farm himself, and would employ him as a bailiff if his (the prisoner's) terms of £30 a year and everything found would suit him. The third man then said they should take a walk before they finally settled the matter, and they then left the public-house and went to the Balmoral Castle, in Rutland-street, Pimlico, when prisoner said he would there settle the matter, and wanted two receipts, one from the third man, for £25, which he (the prisoner) would give him to distribute among the poor of his parish, and another of £10 from prosecutor, which he was about to give him in earnest of his engagement. Prisoner was then going out for the receipt when the third man hinted that he might not come back, and suggested as a security for his return, that he should leave his purse and money. Prisoner then put down his purse and went out, but soon returned, and said he had failed to procure them, and as they were going to receive the money they had better go and get the receipts. They were going out when the prisoner said, "You leave your money as I did," and they complied, the third man leaving his purse and prosecutor his £60 in a hat, which the prisoner kept possession of. The prosecutor and the third man then went up the street, and the latter said, "Lend me 2s. to get the receipts," and the prosecutor gave it to him. The prosecutor was then ordered to go back to the door of the house, but not to go in till he (the third man) came back. Prosecutor was going back, when he entered into his mind that he had been done out of his money. Mr. Arnold thought he had been very slow in coming to that conclusion. Witness continued: He went back to the house, but the prisoner was gone, and he never saw him till that day, when he met him at Charing-cross and gave him into custody. He was confident prisoner was the man. Prisoner, on being asked whether he wished to put any questions to the prosecutor, said he had nothing to ask. He had never seen him, he knew nothing of this transaction, and it was all a mistake. He should like to know at what time this occurred, as no doubt he could prove an alibi. Prosecutor said he met the prisoner between two and three o'clock. Richard Sedwick, waiter at the Prince of Orange, Artillery-row, said the prosecutor, prisoner, and another man came in, and he served them with some gin and water. Prisoner again said it was a most extraordinary case of mistaken identity. Mr. Edward Driscoll, landlord of the Balmoral Tavern, said that between five and six the prosecutor, prisoner, and another man came to his house, and he observed them twice. He was positive prisoner was one of the men. Upon this strong evidence of identity the prisoner was remanded without bail; but it subsequently appearing that letters respecting business had been found upon him Mr. Arnold directed inquiries to be made, and said that if he could produce a witness to show that he was of good character he (the worthy magistrate) would take two sureties in £50 each for his re-appearance. Mr. H. F. Taylor (of the firm of Tappin and Taylor, solicitors, 159, Fenchurch-street) waited upon the magistrate and said that it had taken him quite by surprise to see Mr. Gale in custody on such a charge. He had been acquainted with Mr. Gale a great many years,

and he was a highly respectable man. Ball was immediately put in, and an order was sent for Mr. Gale's liberation to the House of Detention, whither he had been conveyed. Subsequently the case was again heard. Sergeant John Horrobb, 34 B, said that at seven o'clock on the night of Thursday, the 14th instant, the prosecutor came to the Cottage-road Station, Pimlico, and complained that he had been robbed. From information received witness searched for the offender, and found the prisoner, about ten o'clock he was with the prosecutor in Parliament-street, and saw the man who was standing on the opposite side of the road in conversation with a gentleman. Witness told him to go across and make sure of what he said, and told him to be particular. Prosecutor did as required, and came back and said, "That is the man." Witness went across with him, cautioning him to be careful, but he said, "This is the man; I will swear to him." Witness then told the prisoner he was a police-officer, and would take him into custody for stealing £60 Bank of England notes, on Thursday, at about six o'clock in the evening. Prisoner, who was buttoning up his coat, said, "You are mistaken, and began to walk sharply away. Witness then took out his pistol, and told him that the robbery was committed in Rutland-street, Pimlico. Prisoner said he knew nothing of it. Witness called a cab, and on the way to the station prisoner said, "What's the charge?" and witness told him. He then said, "Will you drive me to my solicitor's?" and witness told him it was not allowed; he must go to the station. On searching him a bundle of letters relating to business matters, a gold watch and chain, a sovereign, bunch of keys, two knives, a diver's pen in copper, ten receipt-stamps, a purse, a card case, and a silver tooth-pick, were found upon him, but no bank-notes. The papers were returned to the prisoner, who was afterwards put along with nine other prisoners, and the landlord of the Balmoral Arms, in Rutland-street was called, and upon coming into the yard immediately identified the prisoner as the man who came in with the other two. A short time elapsed, and prisoner was put in with four others, and the postman from the Prince of Orange, Artillery-row, who had carried the prisoner not from among them as the man whom he had served with liquor at the time of the robbery. Mr. Gale objected, as none of the others were at all like him; but witness told him he could not get any men with long beards. Witness had been to the Bank of England and seen three of the stolen notes paid in from William's bank in Barchiniana, City, on the 18th of April. One of the notes was received from Wood and Company, brewers, and traced thence to a man named Wilmington. Witness had not had time to trace the others. Mr. Henry Willingdon, landlord of the Sawyers Arms, Dacot-street, Westminster, said that he received the note traced to him from a man whom he knew by sight, at ten o'clock on the night of the robbery. Witness, upon being asked, said he could see no one in the court at present at all like him. Mr. Sedwick said that this was not a matter which he would occupy the valuable time of the court by discussing; his client was one of those cases which elucidated the terrible mistakes which were made by persons relying upon the evidence of their own senses, for as regarded the prosecutor's witnesses he believed that they had come to that point and sworn with a thorough conscientious belief that his client was the man they had seen. Beyond all doubt or question he would satisfy his worship that his client was a civil engineer and a man of the highest respectability. As to character he could call Mr. George Robert Stephenson, C.E., Mr. George Parker Bidder, C.E., F.R.S., Mr. Charles Mauby, C.E., F.R.S., Mr. Henry Orlando Bridgeman, C.E., Mr. William Joseph Kinsey, C.E., Mr. H. E. Elliott, the great optical instrument maker; Mr. G. H. Gregory, C.E., vice president of the Institution of Civil Engineers; Mr. J. M. Osborn, Mr. J. H. Heppel, C.E., Mr. Mayrick Scott, and a host of other engineers and gentlemen, and speak for him. Sedwick distinguished himself as a witness, and said that he had seen the prisoner, and that it was quite unnecessary to go on with it. He felt perfectly satisfied from the evidence he had given that this was a lamentable case of mistaken identity, and he hoped that the prosecutor, who was present, felt of the same opinion. His worship then concluded by saying that he discharged Mr. Gale without the slightest impeachment upon his character. The decision was received with great applause.

AN OVER OFFICIAL POLICEMAN.—William Harvey, a middle-aged man, was charged with begging. The case mainly depended upon the evidence of police constable William Kelle, 44 B, who said that after seeing the defendant go to houses in Kent-place and Baggrave-square he observed him go to a carriage opposite No. 44, in which a lady and gentleman were seated, and take off his hat. He then spoke to the butler at the same house, and said, "Please to relieve a poor man." The witness then took him into custody, when he observed it was quite time, as he had been begging about it for four years. In consequence of defendant afterwards denying that he was begging, he was described by the constable, and declaring that he was a native of Ireland, and had gone to No. 44 for the purpose of seeing the man Percy Wyndham, M.P. for the western division of that county, to solicit some assistance. Mr. Arnold adjourned the case, in order that the truth of this statement might be inquired into. William Hall, butler to the Hon. Percy Wyndham, said that he had formerly lived with Lord Leconfield, and had known the defendant some time. Four years ago he applied to the Hon. Percy Wyndham who then gave him a sovereign to take him home. Since that time he had repeatedly come to the house to make further applications for money. He called on the present occasion and requested to see the Hon. Percy Wyndham, when witness told him he could not see him, he must wait. The policeman walked up, for witness had been talking to defendant and took him in custody. Defendant never begged of witness on any occasion; he did not beg on the present occasion; he said nothing more than what witness had stated. He did not say "Please to relieve a poor man." He did not see defendant go to the carriage at the corner, town in his hat to the lady and gentleman in it. Mr. Arnold observed that he was quite satisfied that defendant did not go to the house to beg in the ordinary manner, and he felt compelled to say that the police constable had misrepresented and distorted the facts of the case. He had sworn that he heard him say to the butler, "Please to relieve a poor man." The constable: That was what I believe he said. Mr. Arnold: Believed he said? You swore positively that he said it. On your unsupported evidence again and again I have committed persons to prison. You swore you heard these words. I hope never to see you here as a witness again, and I never will act on your evidence. The defendant is discharged.

MARLBOROUGH STREET.

A DISHONEST COMMISSIONAIRE.—William Reardon, described as a discharged soldier, formerly one of the corps of Commissioners was charged before Mr. Tyrwhitt with stealing a letter containing a £20 Bank of England note, entrusted to him by Mr. William Henry Bruce Ogilvy, residing at Long's Hotel, New Bond-street. The prisoner said on Saturday evening he gave the note to a porter to deliver to a lady at Long's Hotel, and he gave him a receipt for the note. The prisoner came to him at Long's Hotel the same evening and stated that he had delivered the letter, and he then gave the prisoner his fee. Shortly afterwards he was informed that the letter had not been delivered, and as he was obliged to leave town the following day, he left the matter in the hands of the head waiter. In reply to Mr. Tyrwhitt, the prosecutor said he employed the prisoner because he had seen him doing duty daily opposite the hotel. He had since discovered that the prisoner had been discharged from the corps of Commissioners, although he continued to wear the uniform. Police-constable Batchelor, C 137, said, on seeing the prisoner standing outside of Long's Hotel he spoke to him about the letter. The prisoner at first said he had delivered it, but afterwards he admitted he had not done so, but he had given it to an old comrade to deliver for him. The prisoner took him to Turnham public-house, in High-street, Marylebone, and there he ascertained that the note had been charged by a man in payment for some rum, the man stating at the time that he was a discharged soldier. The prisoner said he gave the letter to an old comrade named Payne to deliver, not knowing at the time that there was anything in it of value. He had found out that Payne had changed the note, and had been seen drinking at various public-houses. He had been on the look-out for Payne, but had not been able to meet with him. He had been entrusted with thousands by those living at Long's Hotel, and had never been charged with anything of the kind before. Batchelor said that when he took the prisoner into custody he found a letter in his possession which ought to have been delivered. The prisoner said that the letter was not of importance. Mr. Tyrwhitt remanded the prisoner for a week.

MARYLEBONE.

PLANTING THE SHAKESPEARE OAK.—A young man, named Thomas Stone, a brewer's son, was placed at the bar on the following charge.—James Fitcher, 427 A, said: After the Shakespeare Oak was planted on Primrose-hill, on Saturday, the prisoner ran up to it and gave it a slap with his hand, saying, at the same time, "That is in remembrance of it." He was asked to go away, when he went and struck it a second time. He was about to make a third strike when he was pushed away, and he then kicked the officer. Prisoner: I left the workshop in company with a friend of mine to see the tree planted, and when we got to Primrose-hill a shilling was demanded to go within the railings. After the tree was planted, and the police had left, we pushed into the railings, and I got shoved against the tree, when a gentleman struck me in the eye. I asked him for his name and address, and whilst I was speaking to him the policeman came and threw me down. I was the top of me. Wm. Maybank stated he was a plain-clothes constable of the division. On Saturday afternoon he was on Primrose-hill and saw the prisoner spar up, when he was pushed by the

last witness, and he also made a kick at him. Prisoner: There is not a word of truth in that. George Davis said he was a porter (he had on the Shakespearean costume), and was the appointed delegate of the Working Men's Committee to superintend the arrangements for the planting of the tree. Mr. Yardley: You were I believe, planting a tree by permission of the Crown, or rather through permission obtained from the Commissioners of Woods and Forests? Witness: Mr. Cowe had given them permission to enclose the ground. When we went near the tree he found every person stopping it and poking sticks at it; and as he knew it would damage it, he tried to stop it. He pushed the prisoner away, who immediately after asked him (witness) for his name and address, which he gave. The previous evidence having been fully corroborated, Mr. Yardley ordered the defendant to pay a fine of 10s., or, in default, to be imprisoned for seven days.

THAMES.

A PENITENT DRUNKARD.—James Raymond, aged 31, a labourer, was charged before Mr. Paget with assaulting Maria, his wife. The complainant, a young woman, with bruises on her face and head, said: I live at No. 3, Cold-smith Limehouse. My husband went to work at five o'clock yesterday morning. I was drunk all day, and he met me in the evening and said, "You have been drinking as usual," and I abused him. I took my frock out of the box and pawned it, and spent the money which the pawnbroker lent me in gin. I am a perfect drinking woman. I was drinking one day last week all day. My husband was hard at work from five in the morning until six in the evening that day. I have spent the greater part of his earnings in liquor. I have aggravated him dreadfully. He is a very good husband. I have made him very miserable and worried his life out by getting drunk. I have sold the goods out of the place to get drink, and he has come home expecting to get a meal and has found me out, and he has not had a morsel to eat. If I had not been tipsy and annoyed him he would not have struck me. He told me: This is a sorry story. The complainant: Yes, and a true one. He never allowed me to work. I kept asking him to be more sparing to an industrious, sober man than a drunken wife? We were the most happy couple in the world when I kept sober. I deserve all I have got, and a good deal more. Mr. Paget: There cannot be a greater plague than a drunken wife. You have painted yourself very black, and I suppose you do not wish to proceed against him? I do not, sir. Pray call my witnesses to prove what a good husband he is. He brings home all his earnings to me. Mr. Paget: And you waste them immoderately. You ought to be ashamed of yourself. Complainant: I am, sir, thoroughly ashamed of myself. I know I have done wrong. Mr. Paget: Go home and behave better; keep sober. Your husband is discharged. The complainant: Thank you, sir, thank you. A better husband does not exist.

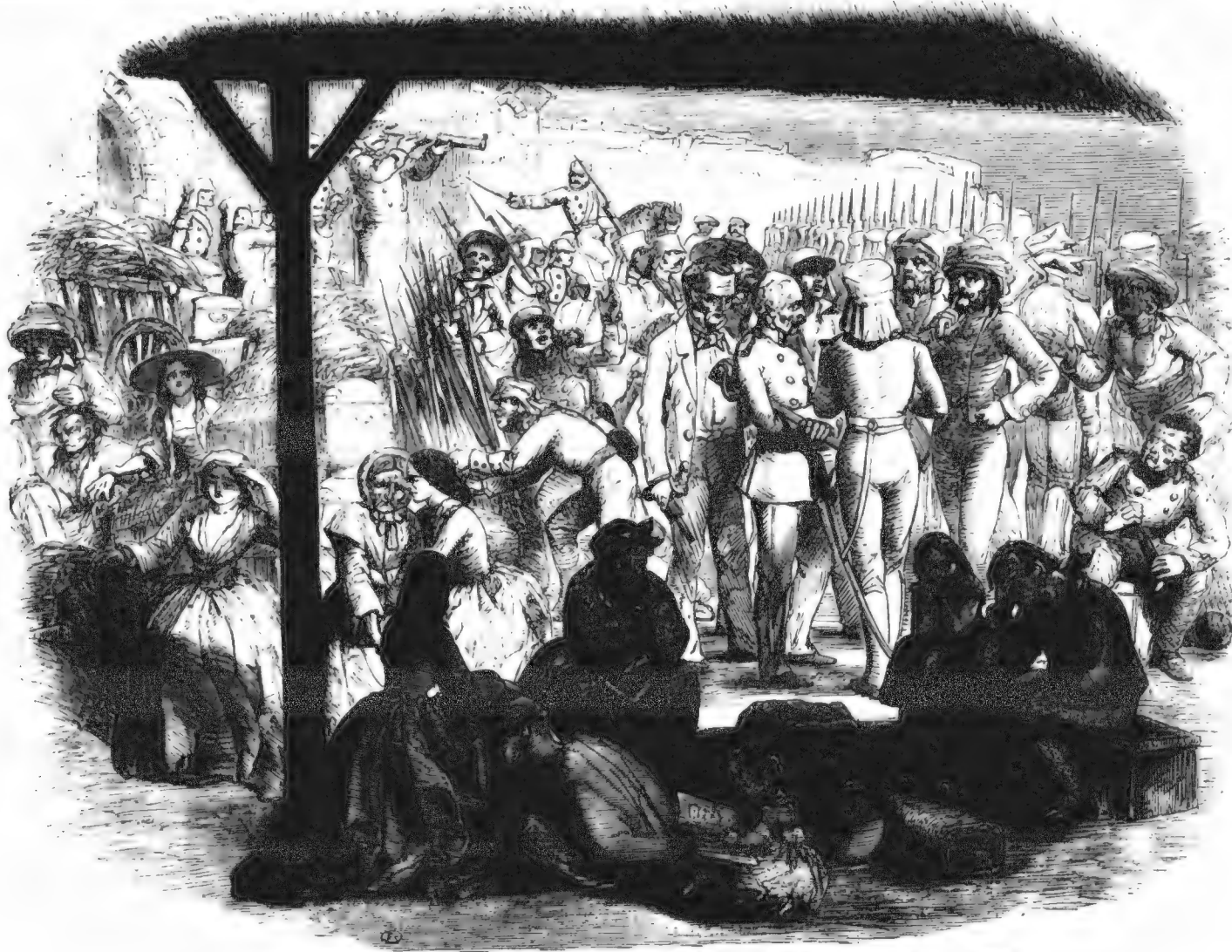
The King's Bench Division was brought before Mr. Paget, charged with stealing Nicholas Coghlan, a prisoner, who had been committed to the prison and the wounded man were seen, and he was in the London Hospital for a very precarious state. The witness then put in a certificate from Mr. N. Hestford, house surgeon, which stated that Nicholas Coghlan was admitted into the London Hospital on Saturday night with a punctured wound of the abdomen; also a second wound, and that he was in danger. Thomas Harris, a police-sergeant No. 383 K, stated that at half-past two o'clock on Saturday night he was on duty near Lucas-street, Beckenham, at George's in the East, when he heard cries of "Police!" and "Murder!" Several persons were holding the prisoner, and said he had stabbed a man. He seized the prisoner by the right arm, and he felt that his hands were seized with blood. He then took him to the station house. He found the wounded Nicholas Coghlan with a very large wound on the left side. He was conveyed to the station house, and he pointed out the prisoner as the man who had stabbed him. The prisoner said, "You know I could not fight," and denied using a knife. The prosecutor said, "I am a dying man; you will suffer for it." Robert Morris, a seaman, of No. 2, Farnham-place, Ranelagh, said between ten and eleven o'clock on Saturday night he was in the King's Arms public-house, in the Back-lane, and saw the prisoner, with whom he was to ally acquainted. He walked down, and the prisoner followed him. He asked him who he wanted, to which he replied, "I want Nicholas Coghlan." He told the prisoner he would take him to a place where he could find Coghlan. They proceeded to the corner of Lucas-street, and saw Coghlan come running down in his shirt sleeves. Coghlan addressed the witness and said, "Bob, you must not hurt a hair of my head." He said, "No; did I ever hurt you?" Coghlan said, "No." The prisoner, who was determined to quarrel, said to Coghlan, "You are a—Mr. and now I'll prove it." Coghlan put his hand out and said, "I'll fight you." The prisoner put his hand also out and said, "My hands were never made to fight, but they can cut," and he walked across the road to a baker's shop-window. He continued walking backwards and forwards with his hands in his pockets for three or four minutes. Coghlan remained in the middle of the road, still challenging the prisoner and calling out, "Fight me fair with your hands, but don't use your knife." The prisoner then ran towards Coghlan in the middle of the road and exclaimed, "Come on, I'll hit you." The prisoner at that time had a knife in his hand, and while guarding himself with his left he made three blows at Coghlan with the knife and stabbed him twice. Coghlan said, "Bob, take that man, he has a knife." The prisoner said, "Don't follow me, but run away." After a short pursuit the prisoner was captured. Herbert Stanley Freeman and William Cavanagh, letter carriers, and Robert Masters, a shoemaker, who saw the whole affair, gave evidence at length, which did not materially differ from that given by Morris, except that before the prisoner inflicted the wounds with the knife Coghlan used much provoking language, "rolled" into him, and pushed him down. The prisoner got up, and then used the knife. The case having been completed, Mr. Paget directed Mr. Pye, the clerk, to bind over the witnesses to give evidence at next Old Bailey Session. He should commit the prisoner for trial, but he could not say upon what charge at present. That would depend upon whether the wounded man lived or died. At present he should remand the prisoner until Monday next.

SOUTHWARK.

A VIOLENT COUPLE.—Ann Willis, the wife of the deputy of the Red House lodging house, in the M. and John Harwood, a young fellow nineteen years of age, were brought up for final examination, charged with committing a malicious assault upon Abigail Doughty, and robbing her of some silver money. The prosecutor, who was in a weak state from having had two of her ribs broken, and the whole of her body much bruised, said that on Saturday afternoon, the 16th instant, she was a lodger in the Red House, and while in the kitchen with thirty or forty other lodgers, she had some words with the female prisoner, who ran up against her and nearly knocked her down. In the scuffle witness tore her up, when the prisoner again rushed at her, and called her most disgusting names. She then called the male prisoner towards her, and told him to assist her in moving her out of the house into the street. The female seized hold of her and attempted on her several times, and when she was partially insensible threw her into the street with great violence. At the same time the male prisoner tore her handkerchief from her right hand, containing a shilling and sixpence, all her money in the world. She was in that painful state that she was unable to prevent him. While lying on the ground a constable came up and carried her into the workhouse, when she was tended by the doctor, and had up to the present time remained in the infirmary. Two of her ribs were broken, and the whole of her body was covered with bruises. One of the nurses of St. George's workhouse said that she recollected the complainant being brought into the infirmary. The doctor examined her, and found two of her ribs were broken. Coleman, 53 M, said he received information of the assault and robbery, and from a description given by the prosecutrix he took the prisoners into custody. Both prisoners denied the charge altogether. The female said the prosecutrix got fighting with other lodgers, and must have hurt herself by falling about. No evidence to that effect being produced, his worship committed them both for trial.

HAMMERSMITH.

KEEPING A CORPSE UNBURIED.—On Saturday, Mr. Godrich, the medical officer of health for the parish of Kensington, waited upon Mr. Dayman, the sitting magistrate, for his advice under the following circumstances:—Mr. Godrich stated that a poor young man died in New-court Brompton, about a fortnight ago, and the body remained unburied in consequence of the mother refusing the assistance of the parish. She was collecting money to pay for a coffin. The body, from its having remained so long unburied, was in a very bad state of decomposition. It was viewed by the police on the previous Friday night, the having had the attention called to the case, and before the door was opened he could smell the effluvia. He could not remain in the room which is on the second floor; and to show the horrible state of the place, a gentleman who accompanied him had been ill all night. Mr. Dayman recommended Mr. Godrich to indict the parties. Mr. Godrich wished to know whether he could take any summary proceedings. Mr. Dayman said he could not proceed in a summary way, as the Nuisance Removal Act did not apply to such a case. Mr. Godrich said he was at a loss to know what immediate steps to take. The body of the young man was still lying in the room, and there were four or five persons living in the place. The house was in a wretched neighbourhood, and one of the worst in his district. He had applied to the relieving officers, but they declined to interfere. Mr. Dayman said the application for relief must be made first by the person in distress before the parish officers could interfere. He asked: Then I cannot do anything in the matter? Mr. Dayman: Only by indictment. Mr. Godrich thanked his worship for the information, and then withdrew.



CAWNPORE.—THE FIRST SUSPICION OF NENA SAHIB'S TREACHERY. (See page 734.)

Literature

HIGHLAND JESSIE; OR, LOTA, THE INDIAN MAID. A TALE OF THE GREAT INDIAN MUTINY.

CHAPTER LI.

AT LUCKNOW.—THE COURT-MARTIAL.—DIARY FROM 24TH JUNE TO 30TH JUNE.

By what means did Phil Effingham intend to save Sir Olive St. Maur from the apparent condemnation which was in store for him?

If the reader will kindly take the trouble to turn to Chapter XLII, headed "Military Law," he will find that the following conversation took place between Sir Olive and Dr. Effingham, and, of course, at a date prior to that at which the baronet was declared a deserter.

The baronet had already seen Sir Henry Lawrence at the time of the interview. We quote the passage because it is essential it should be borne in mind. It runs as follows:—

"Two hours afterwards, Phil Effingham found his old friend in a feverish, excited state, which called for some explanation.

"What's the matter, old boss?" asks Phil familiarly.

"Read that!"

"It was a letter from Sir Henry Lawrence by his secretary. This was the sentence at which Phil Effingham opened his eyes:

"The general directs me finally to say that any breach of military discipline, even in your case, would lead to a declaration of your desertion. The general will be glad to see you at your own convenience."

"What's up?" asked Phil.

"I've been asking for leave."

"Leave of what?"

"Leave of absence."

"Why, man, you must have taken leave of your senses."

"I think I have."

"Let's feel your hand. Why, you are in a downright fever, Olivey."

"Phil Effingham little thought that those few words and that simple doctorly action were to save his friend's life."

Those few words were literally to save Sir Olive St. Maur's life, and it was their remembrance which caused Phil Effingham that satisfaction which you have been, perhaps, good enough to remark him expressing at the end of the last chapter.

It will be needless here to go into any particulars of the formalities of a court-martial. They are so intricate and troublesome that it is open to doubt whether all who officially assist at it are quite sure of what they are about.

I will simply state that in its process, a court-martial is something like a court civil, and that there is judge, jury (a little prejudiced in favour of military precedents perhaps), counsel for the prosecution, and counsel for the defence.

I will merely state that on that day, which might have been so pregnant with disgrace to Olive St. Maur, the evidence in the court-martial at which he was tried for some time went very seriously against him.

That Sir Olive had pleaded "Not guilty," it need not be said; for had he admitted himself guilty, it is very evident that the duty of the court would but have extended to passing sentence.

Had Phil Effingham not come to his friend in his wretched loneliness, had Phil not held to him those waters of hope which alone save the human soul from parching on the dusty road of life, it is certain that he had been condemned.

But Phil had given him hope, that quality which is dearer than life, and with hope he sought to continue his existence.

Had Phil not come and pleaded for Lota and her honour, Olive, willing to be done with life, would have pleaded "Guilty," and perhaps with little trepidation have welcomed that shot which would have deprived him of an existence which he found not worth the keeping.

But Phil came, and with him he brought hope.

Hence St. Maur pleaded "Not guilty."

But such a plea was not to save him. The plea was merely the avoidance of self-condemnation, than which act none can be more terrible.

To condemn oneself, by the admission that the accusation which, proved, will lead to death—to admit that this accusation is true,—to do this thing is terribly like committing murder.

From this he had been saved by the energy and clear-brained activity of his old friend.

But he was not yet safe.

He might plead "Not guilty," but he was not yet safe from the bullets.

Yet he hoped.

Phil had come to his side two hours before the time fixed for the court-martial, and taking his friend's hand he had said—"Olive, man, I'll pull you through."

"What! the court-martial?"

"I will; as sure as I'm six feet in my stockings, or, at all events, five feet eleven."

"How?"

"Never mind; you'll see. You have promised to plead 'Not guilty'?"

"Yes, and I will. But how are you going to pull me through?"

"Never mind; you wait and see."

Well, he waited.

And he did see.

The evidence went all against Sir Olive, and it is just possible that there was not one officer at that trial but expected that Sir Olive St. Maur would the next morning be taken out in the open within the Residency fortifications, which were now strong, and then and there shot disgracefully as a deserter.

One man was quite sure nothing of the kind would take place. One man was quite sure that in a few days Sir Olive St. Maur would once more join his regiment, where it would be his own fault if he did not at once obtain his old position as one of its favourites.

As we have said, the evidence went dead against the baronet.

It was shown clearly that (1) he was seen in the camp on the 9th of June; (2) that he had sought leave of absence from the general, and been refused; (3) that he was missed, and returned as a deserter when the usual period allowed after the proclamation of martial law had elapsed.

Instructed by Phil Effingham, the counsel for Sir Olive—and we will call him counsel, though perhaps the term is ludicrous—confined himself in cross-examination to eliciting from the various witnesses whether they had marked any change in the prisoner—whether, on the 9th of June, he had appeared to be his usual self.

The witnesses generally stated that they had observed no difference in him from his usual appearance and manners. The only exception to this course was made by Sir Henry Lawrence, who freely admitted—by the way, the general was beginning to look very fagged and worn down with the hard work the command of the Residency exacted from him,—Sir Henry freely admitted that the baronet's behaviour was extremely wild and excited, and that he (the witness) had felt uneasy at this extraordinary display, he

knowing that St. Olive's usual character was reserved, while his general bearing in society was calm.

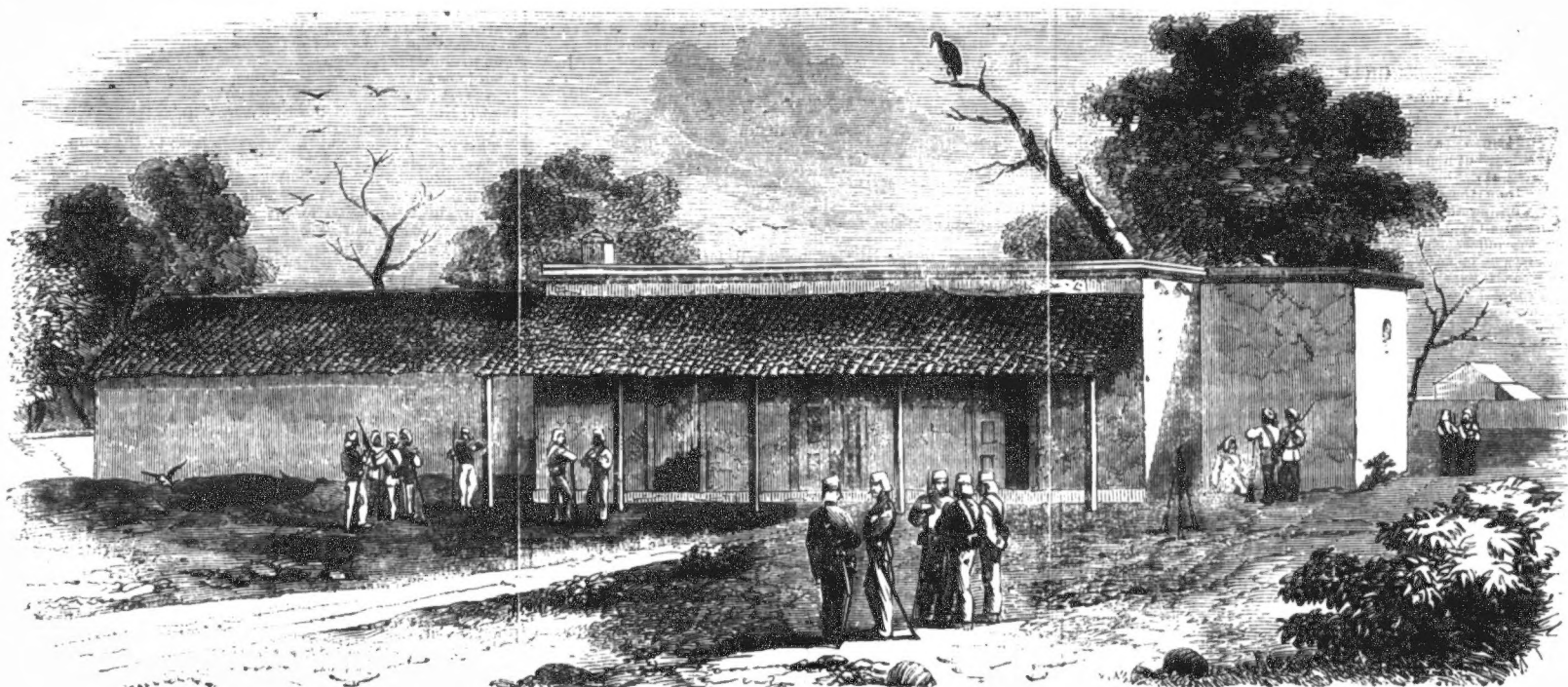
The whole of the evidence against the baronet having been given, his counsel rose and submitted his defence, which it may at once be admitted, very materially altered the bearings of the whole case. This gentleman submitted that although appearances were much against the prisoner, in fact he was guiltless; for that Sir Olive, at the time of his quitting camp, was not in a sound condition of mind, and that, therefore, he could not be responsible for any action which he then committed. The counsel then urged that Sir Henry Lawrence himself had admitted that the conduct of the prisoner, when applying to him for leave of absence, had exhibited much excitement and wildness of speech. The counsel then urged, and truthfully, that upon the general being asked what plea Sir Olive had expressed as a justification of his demand of leave of absence, Sir Henry had refused to state what that plea was. The counsel then urged that if he could substantiate this evidence in favour of the prisoner given by the general by that of a medical man, who would speak to the state of the prisoner's health at the time of the alleged desertion, that he would then have proved his client's innocence to the satisfaction of the court.

And thereupon Dr. Phil Effingham was called; and I may as well at once state that, in conjunction with good Sir Henry Lawrence's precious help, he saved Sir Olive St. Maur's life.

We will give Phil's evidence in the ordinary way in which evidence given in courts of all kinds is reported.

"My name is Philip Effingham. I am a regimental surgeon in the 3—th. I am, therefore, a fellow officer of the pris—that is, of Sir Olive. I am an old friend of his, and have attended him professionally on many occasions. I saw him on the 9th of June last. On the night of that day he was missed. Yes—I noticed that he was far from being his usual self. He to me expressed his determination to leave the Residency; and, in spite of my representation of the inevitable danger he would run, he insisted upon doing so. I believe his idea was to find Lady St. Maur, whom he had heard was amongst the Hindoos. I cannot tell whether he was justified in that belief. I am here to give evidence only of what I know and of what I saw. He told me he had been asking leave of absence of the general, and I told him—and this I swear—that I believed he had taken leave of his senses. He then admitted to me that he believed he had taken leave of his senses. I then felt his pulse, and I remember that I made the remark to him that he was in a downright fever. I am aware of the solemn position in which I stand, nor is there any need to remind me of so obvious a fact; and with the full knowledge of that position I swear that I consider that Sir Olive St. Maur—you will pardon me if I do not say 'the prisoner' every time I refer to an old brother officer—I consider that Sir Olive St. Maur was not answerable for his actions on that day. This, I repeat, I swear!"

Cross-examined by the Crown counsel: I did not speak on the 9th to any one of Sir Olive—I will not say the prisoner unless directed by the court—to any one of Sir Olive's condition. I cannot, therefore, substantiate my statement that on the 9th June Sir Olive was not in a condition to be responsible for his actions. I did not take counsel with any brother surgeon on the 9th, nor on the 10th, nor any other day. I did not on the 9th, because I did not apprehend so sudden a determination on Sir Olive's part to leave the place—if, indeed, in his then condition, he can be said to have had the power of any determination—and I did not mention my belief as to Sir Olive's inability to judge of his actions on any subsequent day, such as the 10th or 11th. Why did I not? Simply because the man was gone, and I am selfish enough to indulge freely in avoiding pain to myself by conversing needlessly on unpleasant topics. Yes, it is true that had I urged that Sir Olive was not accountable for his actions at the time of his departure, I should have been doing a friendly act by palliating his disappearance—but I repeat that the man was



CAWNPORE.—THE BUILDING IN WHICH THE MASSACRE TOOK PLACE. (See page 781.)

gone. I did not expect him ever to return—in fact, I supposed he had been killed, and—and—I did not take the trouble to go into any explanations upon a needless point. It is my way to avoid discussion. As for his return, I think it argues that at that time he had not recovered, or had regained, and once more lost, the use of his senses. He must have been aware that his return would be followed by his arrest, and the sitting on him of a court martial, which would certainly, under the condition of finding him of sound mind at the time of his departure, sentence him to death. Then his return either argued that he either wanted to be condemned to death, or was not aware that he ran that danger. If he sought death, why had he pleaded 'Not guilty?' If he did not seek death, why, if in his senses, had he returned to Lucknow?

"By the Judge-Advocate: Yes; I believe Sir Olive to be in his senses now, but I doubt if he was master of his own actions at the time of his return. During the past week he has been gradually mending, but till yesterday I am willing to stake my professional reputation that he was in a state of despairing despondency which could not be called a natural condition."

"By the advocate for the defence: How should I consider a verdict of guilty, and a sentence of death? I should look upon both as equal to murder."

A visible shudder passed through the assembly at these awful words.

Said the Judge-Advocate: "You can stand down, doctor."

And this the doctor did.

The Judge-Advocate tried to speak that direction harshly, but the harshness was a miserable failure, and I am afraid the direction sounded very much like "Bless you, what a brick you are, doctor!"

For you see, because you wear a 'red coat, and sit as help at a court-martial, it does not follow that you must necessarily find any satisfaction in condemning to death a fellow with whom you have

sat at table a thousand times, or whom you may have smoked and billiard with, whom you have called by his Christian name, and who, perhaps, has lent you half a dozen sovs. upon an emergency.

Justice is justice, and military law is military law; but it does not follow that you will feel dissatisfaction at finding a legal hole to creep out of giving a verdict which may lead to half a dozen bullets in the breast.

I have no doubt these good fellows would have done their duty and condemned Sir Olive St. Maur to death, had the evidence been all against him. For it would not have sounded well to hear full privates and officers of the non-commissioned varieties whisper that he "got off" because he was an officer and a gentleman. But because they would have done their duty as honest men had they been justifiably called upon to do so, it did not follow that they were to be sorry that they had the chance given them of exculpating a brother officer.

In fact, I believe they were heartily glad, by about a thousand times beyond what they appeared, to be able to acquit him.

Phil's evidence coming upon the general's admissions did the business, and perhaps the court felt none the less gratified at their own decision by the totally undisciplined cheers with which the verdict was received by a posse of the full privates and officers of the non-commissioned sorts already referred to, which had filled the public portion of what, for dignity sake, we will call the "court-house."

As for Phil Effingham, I think he went back to camp twice the man he left it. He was, with twice the moral weight; and I believe, as he walked home with that peaceful consciousness of duty fulfilled which we so seldom experience—a paucity of happiness for which we have only ourselves to thank—I believe he surveyed the Residency with the air of the whole place belonging to him.

He had saved the life of a man.

Think of that!

And at the same time the life of a friend.

Now that was better still.

And if it is asked, "Did not Phil Effingham feel just a trifle of hard swearing—in a good cause certainly, but hard swearing—on his conscience?" I respond, "Not a bit of it—not a fraction."

He held, as many sensible men do hold, that we may have a knowledge of much of which we may suppose ourselves totally ignorant. He felt that, though between the 9th June and the 23rd, he had not at any time declared that Olive was not responsible for his actions at the earlier date, that had the question at any moment been put to him, "Was he or was he not responsible?" he would have replied in the negative. Therefore he felt practically that he had held passively, if not actively, that opinion of Sir Olive's state which he expressed at the court-martial.

Oh, his conscience was at rest.

And quite as light as his heart.

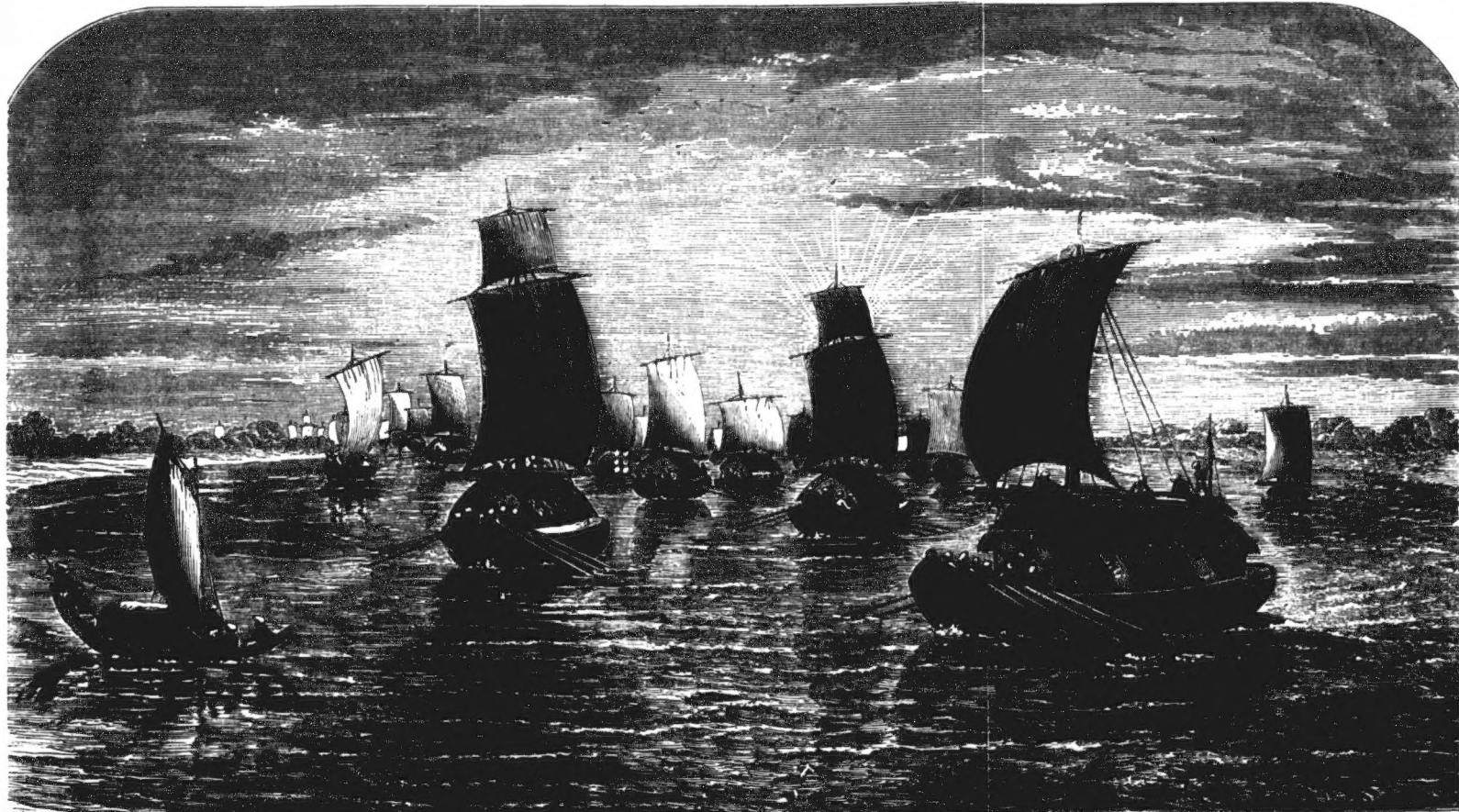
Now his heart was very light.

And reaching his camp, he sat down with the fleeting sunset upon his face, and as he struck the lucifer which was to light his cigar, he cried, "By G—d, I've saved him!"

And in spite of the oath, his face looked as though heaven had lit it up with a beauty of its own; for, by Jove (and as this is only a Pagan oath, nobody need condemn it), the splendour of good achieved, when lighting up the human countenance, makes it more beautiful than are all the features of the Louvre Venus.

And I do firmly believe, reader, that it was then and there that Phil Effingham promised himself some repayment for his good offices of that day, by determining to marry Jessie Macfarlane.

But it must be admitted that his determination to marry Highland Jessie was a very different business from the determination of the letter to have no other "mon" than Barty Sanderson.



CAWNPORE.—"SUCH BOATS AS THESE." (See page 784.)

Pearce, of the Calcutta Volunteer Guard.

The wretches having been subjected to this degradation, which of course included loss of caste, were then hanged one after another.

Even fugitives from Cawnpore reached Allahabad on the 2nd of August. They were three men and four women, probably the only survivors of that unfortunate garrison. They escaped the massacre on the river, and were held in Cawnpore until the arrival of General Havelock's force, when they received protection and assistance to enable them to proceed to Allahabad. They say that Sir Hugh Wheeler left the entrenchments with them and was murdered with the rest.

(To be continued in our next)

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710s. 6d. 711s. 6d. 712s. 6d. 713s. 6d. 714s. 6d. 715s. 6d. 716s. 6d. 717s. 6d. 718s. 6d. 719s. 6d. 720s. 6d. 721s. 6d. 722s. 6d. 723s. 6d. 724s. 6d. 725s. 6d. 726s.

